

Eureka, Calif.
Feb. 8, 1977

To the Family:

Herewith your copy of the Family "Tree" and History.

First, I want to thank all of you for your help in digging up dates and listing your own immediate family. I could not have compiled this record without your cooperation.

I have tried to be careful in listing names and birthdates. If I have made errors. I am sorry.

I made a "Tree" and wrote a History in 1920 so I would know who my relatives were. I am glad now that I did, while my Mother and Aunts and Uncles were alive to answer questions. So I had only about 56 years to get together. I only wish I had asked a lot more questions about the old days.

You will note the data is not in regular "Tree" form. I wanted more space for dates, etc. Also I have left space after each child and family for more data to be written and pages to be added. The kids do grow up, marry, and have children you know. If you wish you can buy blank "Tree" forms and make a "Tree". If you get the whole family on please send me a copy.

I urge all of you younger folks to ask questions now of your older relatives. Each of you have another side to your family. Get all the information you can, write it down and incorporate it in this book. Keep your Copy up to date, entering marriages, births and deaths.

If you think I wrote an awful lot about my immediate family, you're right. After all, I know more about them than any of the others and started this thing mainly for them.

A lot of Credit must be given to Herbert Dooley for his help with the History. He hung around his Uncles a lot in the old days and soaked up a lot of information.

Good reading, Folks!

Olive Davis

Rt 1 - Bx 74
Eureka, Ca. - 95501

15 May 2017 - This wonderful family history tells some of the story of the tiny community of Freshwater, California, now a part of Eureka. It focuses on the families of Arnold Call Spear (1824-1892) and his two wives Nancy and Matilda, both Wiyot Indians, as well as Thomas Dean, James Eugene Sykes, and Albertus R. Hitchcock.

The book was prepared by Olive Loretta Dean Davis (1903-1985), grand-daughter of both Thomas Dean and Arnold Call Spear. It was given to us as a photocopy of a beautifully handwritten manuscript by Thelma Margaret Thompson Snyder (1921-2005), who is great-grand-daughter of Arnold Call Spear, and is also my aunt. It was typed up by my mother, Sylvia Meredith Sperry Grant, in 2010.

I have added to the story on ancestry.com using the modern databases and tools found there. I have verified the names and dates using public records, and extended the genealogy upward and downward. It is a continuing project which I hope to expand over time, honoring the amazing amount of work Olive must have done to compile this, by putting some work of my own into it, just as Olive asks us to do in her letter above.

Paul David Thompson (PaulThompson1958)

How to Find Your Family

Look in Index for your name – or parents name. Turn back until you find your first listed ancestors. (If you are a descendent of Spear, Sykes or Hitchcock your maternal ancestor will be either Matilda or Nancy.) Reading forward you will find the children listed according to age. If the children are married each is listed, oldest first, with their children below, etc. Each family is completed before another is listed. So when you find your own family you can go right through it

Page 1 lists Dean ancestors. Pages 8-9 shows all of Spear, Sykes or Hitchcocks as far as my information goes. Note that if a person has both common ancestors they will be full uncles and aunts, cousins, etc. if they have only one common ancestor they will be half uncles, aunts, or cousins.

Added Information

My Grandfather, Arnold C. Spear, told his son Andrew Johnson that he met his mother Matilda James when she came to the ranch with a group of Indians to trade fresh fish for vegetables.

Bill Sykes told the Hitchcocks that his father, James Sykes, bought his mother Nancy from her father. She told him she was 13 years old when he was born.

Nancy was on Gunthers Island when whites massacred women, children, and old folks (the young men were away hunting). She put little Bill on her back (probably in a basket) and swam to safety.

I always understood Nancy's Maiden Name was Roberts. However, it was listed as Shakespeare on her death certificate – information given by her son Henry Spear.

Index

Family “Tree” and History

<u>Family of: (Spear)</u>	<u>Tree</u>	<u>History</u>
Beauchamp, Aileen & Bill – Beverly, Kenneth, Dolores	20-22	58
“ , Kenneth	21-22	58
“ ,Dolores, Taylor, Fendrick	22	58
Dooley, Sophia and William, Aileen and Beverly Beauchamp, Hansen	19-21	54
Dooley, Hubert, Cromwell, Ivan, George	20-22	54-56
Dooley - Cromwell, Ivan, George	23	54-56
Davis – Olive, Henry, Walton	12-14	40-42
Dean – Winfield and Mary, Olive	11	32-39
Houses of A.C. Spear	8-24	29-31
Shipley, Margaret and Harry, Cedric, Oscar, Pat, Jimmie	11-12	44-46
Spear, Arnold C – Martha Allen, Lucy, Cora	8-9	25-28
Spear, A.J. and Elizabeth, Florence and Emmet Black	14-15	47
Spear, Elsie and Robt. Bisconer	15-16	47
Spear, Gavin and Nellie	16	47
Spear, Elta and Herbert Brooks	17	47
Spear, Flora and Lot McLean, Ila, Gene	23	58
Spear, Mark	8 & 20	49
Spear, Daniel	8 & 20	50
Spear, Henry	8 & 20	51-52
Thompson, Margaret and Charles, Arnold	17-19	47-48
Thompson, Daniel Drew (Bid)	19	48-49
Wade, Presley and Yerva	9-10	31

Histories:

Aileen Dooley – William Beauchamp	58
Andrew J. Spear – Elizabeth Haught	47
Arnold Call Spear	25-28
Daniel Webster Spear	51
Flora Spear – Laughlton McLean	59
Margaret Spear – Charles Thompson	48-49
Mark Spear	50
Martha Spear – Jim Allen – Joe Wade	32
Mary Spear married Winfield Dean	33-43
Patrick Henry Spear	52-53
Sophia Spear Married William Dooley	54-57
The Houses of Arnold Call Spear	29-31
Good Templars Hall – Timber Land & Rt. of way Descrip.	60
Washing, Ironing and Churning	61-63
Cemetery – with legal description	64

Family of: Dean

Dean, Tom and Abigail	1	7
Dean, Daisy and Wm Hodges, and Francis Nevers	3-5	7
Dean, Emma and Charlie Flynn	6	7
Dean, Abigail and Thomas, Edna & Lillian Stewart	6	7
Dean, Olive, Simmons, Wiggins, Hewlett	6	7
Dean, Wesley and Caroline	2	7
Dean, Hattie May Palmer, Dean, Imme	1-2	7

Histories:

Margaret Dean – Harry Shipley	44-46
Thomas Dean and Abigail Leach	7

Family of: Hitchcock

Sykes – Hitchcock	65	72-73
Sykes	65-67	72-73
Hitchcock, A.J. and Emma Douglas, Lottie and Earl Palmer	67-68	72-73
Hitchcock, Flossie and Leo Kinsman	68	72-73
Hitchcock, Ivey and Jack Ortinier	69	72-73
Hitchcock, Stephen Douglas and Alice Douglas	70-71	72-73
Hitchcock, Frances Ellen and John McLean	71	72-73

History:

Andrew Jackson Hitchcock – Emma Douglas	72-73
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Thomas Dean
Wesley Dean I

I Thomas Dean

Abigail Elizabeth Leach

A. Jack		
B. Charlotte		
C. Mary		
D. Wesley I	8-3-1848 Bangor, Maine	5-26-1899
E. Olive	1850 Nevada	
F. Winfield	1-20-1854 Eureka	7-12-1915
G. Abigail		
H. Eli		
I. Ira		
J. Gabriella		
K. Emma		

A - Jack Dean married and had one girl who died before 1920, when first tree was made.

B & C – Charlotte and Mary – nothing known

D – Wesley Dean I	8-3-1848 Bangor, Maine	5-26-1899
<u>Hattie May Palmer</u>	12-8-1872 Wallingford, Conn.	5-1-1935
Married 2-18-1889 by		
<u>Rev. R. L. Hatton</u>		
1 – William Henry	6-18-1890	10-9-1892
2 – Wesley Raymond II	12-17-1891	6-12-196?
3 – Daisy May	10-8-1893	7-30-1944
4 – George Elliott	7-21-1895	10-7-1970
5 – Winfield	2-20-1899	2-28-189?

Hattie May Palmer – Dean – Imme

Hattie May Palmer was the wife of Wesley Dean I and the mother of Wesley II, Daisy and George. After the death of Wesley Dean I she married William Imme and had 2 children, Isabel and William Jr. Here is the family:

I Jerome Robert Palmer	5-4-1843 New Haven, Conn.	9-11-1926
<u>Jennie M. Jackson</u>	7-29-1851 Morris, Conn.	9-30-1896
Married 12-28-1871 by John R. Riggs, Jr.		
<u>At Merridan, Conn.</u>		
A. Hattie May	12-8-1872	5-1-1935
B. Gertie Adele	8-12-1874	5-26-1888
C. Jennie Amelia	10-4-1875	8-21-1876
D. Cora Bell	11-22-1876	Dec'd
E. William Edward	6-13-1878	10-3-1880
F. Edna Maud	6-21-1879	?
G. Jerome Robert, Jr.	11-6-1881	3-3-1882
H. Laura Etta	2-15-1883	7-6-1883
A – Hattie May Palmer	12-8-1872	5-1-1935
<u>William Imme</u>		
1. Isabel	5-22-1900	
2. William Jr.	1911	

Note: Hattie May Palmer 1st married Wesley Dean – (See Dean “tree” page 1.)

Isabel Imme Metcalf

A. Isabel Imme	5-22-1900
<u>Edward Metcalf</u>	
1. Francine	
2. Cheryl	
3. Barbara	
4. Ruth	
5. Hugh	
6. Geraldeam	
7. Doris Ann	

Wesley Raymond Dean II

Wesley Raymond Dean III

Grafton Rodney Dean

2 – Wesley Raymond Dean II	12-17-1891	6-12-1961
<u>Caroline Chapek</u>	4-26-1902	9-23-1960
Married 10-23-1918 in N.Y. City		
A. Carol Gloria	5-16-19	Dec.
B. Wesley Raymond III	6-6-20	
C. Grafton Rodney	7-14-21	12-27-55
D. Donna Gay	6-11-30	

- B. Wesley Raymond Dean III 6-6-20
Rosa Julia Nouell 10-30-24 Widow of Rodney – See below
 1. Wesley Raymond IV 5-17-59
- C. Grafton Rodney Dean 7-14-21 12-27-55
Rosa Julia Nouell 10-30-24
 1. Donald Raymond 12-22-47
 2. Rodney Dale 4-15-49
1. Donald Raymond Dean 12-22-47
Susan Eileen Lewis 3-12-48
2. Rodney Dale Dean 4-15-49
Linda Sundell
 A. Amy Louise 12-23-69

Daisy Dean Hodges-Svendsen-Nevers
Grace (Hodges) Svendsen-Bigelow

- 3 – Daisy May (Dean) 10-8-1893 7-30-1944
William Hodges 11-23-1877? Sams Valley, Oregon
 Married 8-19-1909 by J.P. Pierce Ryon – Eureka
 a. Grace Marie 4-26-1911
- 3 – Daisy May (Dean) 10-8-1893 Married 7-5-1918 7-30-1944
Ralph Svendsen In Marshfield, Oregon Oct. 1918
 (Grace Marie Hodges – name chg to
 Svendsen in 1920)
- 3 – Daisy May (Dean) 10-8-1893 Married 7-4-1919 7-30-44
Francis Oscar Nevers
 b – Francis Reynold 7-25-1920 11-24-22
 c – Samuel Edward 12-25-21
 d – Franklyn Oscar 6-2-24
 e – Iris Jane 4-12-26
 f – Joyce Azilie 2-22-28 Mar 1952
 g – Hattie Vivian 6-1-35
- a – Grace Marie (Svendsen) 4-26-11
 William Ernest Bigelow 10-5-04 Shelton Neb
Married 7-16-28 by J.P. Frank Niskey
 1 – Ernest Austen 9-3-1930

Samuel E. NeversSamuel E. Nevers – Jr.

C – Samuel Edward Nevers	12-25-21
<u>Kathleen Mary Fleming</u>	2-12-22
1 – Samuel Edward Jr.	8-4-47
2 – Michelle Linnae	3-13-51
3 – Brenda Jean	12-30-53
1 - Samuel Edward Nevers, Jr.	8-4-47
<u>Catherine Ann Carrick</u>	
a – Shannon Elaine	12-26-69
b – Rebecca Ann	5-9-72
1 - Samuel Edward Nevers, Jr.	8-4-47
<u>Sponsler</u>	

Michelle Nevers – BoultonBrenda Nevers – Mooney

2 – Michelle Linnae (Nevers)	3-13-51
<u>David Alan Boulton</u>	7-9-48
3 – Brenda-Jean (Nevers)	12-30-53
<u>William Yaldeon Mooney III</u>	

Franklyn Oscar NeversPamela Nevers – KennedyWilliam Ernest Nevers

d – Franklin Oscar Nevers	6-2-24	
<u>Helen Ann Hansen</u>		
1 – Frederick		died as an infant
2 – Pamela	4-11-50	
3 – William Ernest	3-24-52	
d – Franklin Oscar Nevers	6-2-24	
<u>Wilma England</u>	8-14-42	
2 – Pamela Nevers	4-11-50	
<u>Jack Kennedy</u>		
a – Richard	1-8-70	
b – Kindra	1-27-77	
3 – William Ernest Nevers	3-24-52	
<u>Dorothy Palmray</u>		
A – Connie		died as infant

Iris Nevers – Ford – ZwierleinJames ZwierleinScott Zwierlein

e – Iris Jane (Nevers) 4-12-26
 Ford

1 – Sharon

e – Iris Jane (Nevers) 4-12-26

Zolan Zwierlein

2 – James

3 – Scott

4 – Zane 9-3-59

2 – James Zwierlein

Billie Joe Walker

a – Shawna

b - - 77

3 – Scott Zwierlein

Linda Poisson

Joyce Nevers – HawkinsDonna Hawkins – Olmstead

f – Joyce Azilie Nevers 2-22-28 1952

Donald Hawkins

1 – Donna

2 – Robin

1 – Donna (Hawkins)

Lee Olmstead

a – Russell

b – Heide

c – Jessica

Robin HawkinsHattie Nevers – Miyaki – Tracy

2 – Robin Hawkins

a -

b -

g – Hattie Vivian (Nevers) 6-1-35

George Miyaki

1- Cindy

g – Hattie Vivian (Nevers) 6-1-35

Robert Tracy

E – Olive Dean (1850)
John Stemmons
 1 – Acy Stemmons – Married – nothing further known

E – Olive (Dean)
Charles Wiggins
 1 – Charles
 1 – Charles Wiggins
 Weltha – Smith
 a - daughter – married – nothing further known

E – Olive (Dean)
Jack Hewlett

F – Winfield Dean 1854
Mary Spear 1863
 Had 5 daughters (See Spear Tree)

G – Abigail (Dean)
Thomas
 1 – Edna
 2 – Lillian

1 – Edna (Thomas)
Stewart
 a –

1 – Edna (Thomas) dec
Louis Hooker dec

2 – Lillian (Thomas) Lived at Coquille, Ore.
Stewart
 a –
 b

H – I – J – Nothing known of Eli, Ira and Gabriella

K – Emma Dean
Charlie Flynn
 1 – George
 2 – Charlie – do not think he married

1 George Flynn do not know further
Wolff of family

End of Dean “Tree”

History

Thomas Dean and Abigail Leach

My grandfather, Thomas Dean, was born in Bangor, Maine. His wife, Abigail Elizabeth Leach was born in Ohio.

When I made the Dean tree in 1920, I believed there were 9 children. In 1934 my father's sister, Olive, listed 11 and gave me quite a bit more information. She told me her grandmother on her father's side was $\frac{1}{2}$ Indian. Thomas Dean was $\frac{1}{4}$, my father and the other children $\frac{1}{8}$. This would make me $\frac{1}{16}$ Indian on my father's side, plus $\frac{1}{4}$ on my mother's side or $\frac{5}{16}$. Otherwise, Thomas Dean was Scotch and his wife Abigail was of French descent.

The family came by wagon train across the plains. They brought a cow with them, milking her on the way. She was also often coupled with a small ox. They also brought chickens (arrived with six) and a brood sow and 9 little pigs, - probably ate some of them along the way. The Deans were the only family coming to Eureka. There was one family named Sears who stopped in San Francisco.

I do not know when the various children were born. Aunt Olive was born along the way, in 1850, at a place she called Coon Holler, Nevada. She said Jack was the oldest. I am listing them on the tree in the order she gave them.

They arrived in Eureka in 1852, as Aunt Olive said she was 2 years old. My father, born January 20, 1854, was the first white child born in Eureka.

They settled in the area at the end of Myrtle Ave. where the street to the old County Hospital (Harrison St.) intersects. Dean St. was named for him. He took up a homestead of 160 acres.

There was only one family in Eureka when they came. The name of this family was Murphy – the woman's name was Maggie. It was nearly a year before any others came.

There was an old Indian woman, No Man called Topsy Rollins who lived near them. She was good at doctoring. She died later and they took her to Mad River and buried her in a blanket.

I do not know where the family home was built. They finally got a school. It was $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the Dean house. Aunt Olive said her father took them to school in the wagon. She said that the first teacher in Eureka was Miss Mayvield and she boarded at the Deans.

Later my grandfather had a logging camp. Don't know where it was – probably on his own property. He went to Kneeland to buy oxen, taking a large sum of money with him. He was last seen at Hoy's ranch, where the Post Office is now located. It is believed he was murdered for the money he carried as he was never heard of again.

I do not know what became of the property. It must have been sold for taxes as none of the Dean family inherited it.

They had to go to Arcata (Union Town then) to buy supplies.

Spear family “Tree”

I – Arnold Call Spear	7-13-1824	7-2-1892
<u>Matilda James</u>	about 1837	4-11-1867
A – George	4-17-1854	4-7-1869
B – Sarah Jane	9-21-1856	2-15-1858
C – Martha	2-15-1861	3-24-1924
D – Mary	6-20-1863	1-31-1940
E – Andrew Johnson	3-12-1866	9-16-1958

I – Nancy (Roberts)	about 1840	1884
<u>James E. Sykes</u>		
a – William Sykes	1854	1955
b – Sarah Sykes		

I – Nancy (Roberts)		
<u>Albertus Hitchcock</u>		
c – Andrew Jackson	10-1-1859	1943
d – Stephen Douglas		
e – Albertus Jr.		
f – Frances Ellen		

I – Arnold Call Spear	7-13-1824	7-2-1892
<u>Nancy (Roberts)</u>	about 1840	1884
F - Margaret	3-24-1868	3-2-1953
G – Mark Pomeroy	11-18-1869	dec
H – Unnamed baby girl	8-2-1871	9-2-1871
I – Daniel Webster	11-17-1872	4-21-1958
J – Patrick Henry	10-5-1874	3-7-1972
K – Samuel J.	3-28-1876	6-2-1892
L – Sophia Jane	9-27-1877	1-9-1912
M – Flora	11-23-1879	1969

Martha Spear – Allen - Wade

A – George – died at 15 years

B – Sarah Jane – died at 2 years

C – Martha (Spear)	2-15-1861	3-24-1924
<u>James Allen</u>	1853	Dec. 1929
<u>Married 2-27-1877</u>		
1 – Lucy Alfreda	2-7-1878	2-5-1931
2 – George Ethan	3-25-1880	1900
3 – Cora Mary	11-28-1890	8-14-1969
4 – Arnold Call		1918

C - Martha (Spear)	2-15-1861		3-24-1924
Joseph Presley Wade	4-28-1861		1-12-1937
<u>Married 1-10-1899</u>			
5 - Joseph Presley Wade, Jr.	12-15-1899		
6 - Yerva Marie	3-9-1903		
I - Lucy Alfreda (Allen)	2-7-1878		2-5-1931
<u>Bert Roberts</u>	3-13-1876		1-16-1943
a - Thelma	April 1904		1914
b- John Arthur	8-20-1907		
c - Michael	1910		1913
b - John Arthur Roberts	8-20-1907	Married	
<u>Thelma Lundberg</u>		1928	
1 - David	6-30-1929		
b - John Arthur Roberts	8-20-1907	Married	
<u>Alta Cooley</u>	1894	1941	
<u>Cora Allen</u>			
<u>Joseph Presley Wade, Jr.</u>			
2 - George Ethan Allen	Died - no descendents		
4 - Arnold Call Allen	Died - no descendents		
3 - Cora Mary (Allen)			
<u>Jim Duncan</u>	no children		
3 - Cora Mary (Allen)	11-28-1890		8-14-1969
<u>Hugh Gneccchi</u>			
5 - Joseph Presley Wade, Jr.	12-15-1899	Married	
<u>Elsie May Bezley</u>	12-12-1912	11-19-1934	
A - Barbara Jean	1-8-1937		
5 - Joseph Presley Wade, Jr.	12-15-1899	Married	
<u>Ida Hannah Ruthstrom</u>	12-5-1898	7-19-1949	8-11-1965
5 - Joseph Presley Wade, Jr.	12-15-1899	Married	
<u>Lucile Herbert</u>	1-9-1905	9-6-1966	
A - Barbara Jean (Wade)	1-8-1937		
<u>Richard Thacker III</u>	3-29-1936		
1 - Cherie Taree	11-13-1956		
2 - Jo'y Lane Richelle	11-3-1960		
A - Barbara Jean (Wade)	1-8-1937		
<u>Jame Richarch Lynch</u>	5-5-1915		
3 - Jeffery David	3-21-1967		

Yerva Wade – Harrington – Veilleux
Joseph Llewellyn Harrington

6 – Yerva Marie (Wade)	3-9-1903	Married	
<u>Hollis Oliver Harrington</u>	9-11-1897	7-7-1920	dec
a – Joseph Llewellyn	7-23-1921		
b – Anitra Yerva	8-1-1923		
6 – Yerva Marie (Wade)	3-9-1903	Married	
<u>Earnest Lawrence Veilleux</u>	5-23-1895	8-2-1930	
C – Myrna Marie	5-9-1939		
A – Joseph Llewellyn Harrington	7-23-1921	Married	
<u>Dorothy Palmer</u>	9-25-1925	9-20-1946	
1 – Jody Lynn	2-11-67		

Anitra Harrington – Williams

b – Anitra Yerva (Harrington)	8-1-1923	Married	
<u>W. L. Williams</u>	5-19-1921	4-22-1944	
1 – Ernest Edward	8-9-1946		
2 – Gary LeRoy	11-3-1947		
3 – Yerva Belle	6-19-1951		
1 – Ernest Edward Williams	8-9-1946	No chn	
<u>Ruth Faye Tye</u>			
1 – Ernest Edward Williams	8-9-1946	Married	
<u>Deane Jones</u>	7-27-1945	1974	
a – Thersea Ann	4-18-1975		
2 – Gary LeRoy Williams	11-3-1947	Married	
<u>Lynda Diane Morgan</u>	11-3-1949	6-5-1969	
a – Gary Lynn	7-27-1971		
b – Amy Diane	7-6-1975		
3 – Yerva Belle (Williams)	6-19-1951	Married	
<u>Ronald Joseph Cote</u>	10-8-1947	5-31-1969	
a – Christina Renee	7-14-1972		
c – Myrna Marie (Veilleux)	5-9-1939	Married	
<u>Lewis Peter Martendale</u>	10-19-36	4-10-1959	
1 – Diane Kay	3-11-1960		
2 – Randall Keith	1-10-1963		
3 – Jeffery Karl	12-26-1963		

Mary Spear – DeanMargaret Dean – Shipley

D – Mary (Spear)	6-20-1863	1-31-40
<u>Winfield Dean</u>	1-20-1854	7-12-1915
1 – Iva Charlotte	4-20-1885	2-8-1907
2 – Margaret Savina	8-4-1888	8-4-1956
3 – Consuello Irma	7-16-1894	8-12-1913
4 – May Gertrude	11-21-1892	12-30-1892
5 – Olive Loretta	3-4-1903	
1 – Iva Dean – never married		
2 – Margaret (Dean)	8-4-1888	8-4-1956
<u>Archibald Harrison Shipley</u>	7-16-1889	7-29-1965
a - Cedric Theron	9-26-1911	
b – Harry Dean	5-27-1916	Dec. 1933
a – Cedric Theron Shipley	9-16-11	
<u>Regina Octavia Beteta</u>	8-21-14	12-8-75
Regina had son by prev.		
Marriage who took Shipley name		
1 – Oscar Rafael	5-21-33	
2 – Patricia Lee	12-10-39	
3 – James Winfield	9-8-41	
1 – Oscar Rafael Shipley		
<u>Judy Tavalara</u>		
a – Kimberly		
b – Dana Scott	7-17-64	
1 – Oscar Rafael Shipley	5-21-33	
<u>Linda Bergfeld</u>	10-5-42	
*Linda had daughter by former		
Marriage – took name Shipley		
*c – Lisa Nicole	3-1-65	
d – Trina Noel	2-22-69	
e – Laura Michelle	12-15-71	
2 – Patricia Lee (Shipley)	12-10-39	
<u>Robert Lee Ableman</u>	3-13-39	
a – Candace Joy	6-29-64	
b – William Lee	9-13-65	

2 – Patricia Lee (Shipley)
Frank August Sylva 2-1-37
 Frank adopted two above
 Chn. And their name became
 Sylva. He had 2 sons by a
 Former marriage
 c – Kenneth Elbert 7-10-57
 d – James Lloyd 6-14-59

3 – James Winfield Shipley 9-8-41
Donna Hoopes 12-31-46
 a – Eric Vaughn 11-19-66
 b – Robin Lynn 5-28-68
 c – Jennifer Marie 6-26-76

Olive Dean – Davis
Henry Davis Coates

3 – Consuello Irma (Dean)	7-16-1894		8-12-1930
<u>Charles Arnold Thompson</u>	12-20-1887	dec.	2-23-1922

4 – May Gertrude Dean	11-21-1892		12-30-1892
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5 – Olive Loretta (Dean)	3-4-1903
<u>Henry August Lou (Coates)</u>	1898
a – Henry Winfield	3-31-1924
b – Walton Lyman	1-23-1927

5 – Olive Loretta (Dean)
Franklin Raymond Parkhouse Davis
 Henry and Walton took
 Name Davis

A – Henry Winfield Coates	3-31-24
<u>Jean Walters</u>	
1 - Kathleen Ann	9 - -47
2 – Nevada Eugene	48
3 – Stephen Winfield	49
4 – Debra Sue	50

A – Henry Winfield Coates	3-31-24
<u>Kerry Jo Martin</u>	

A – Henry Winfield Coates	3-31-24
<u>Lela Thompson</u>	6-7-
1 - Lenna Dianne	12-27-67
2 – Anita Darlene	7-23-69
3 – Kristian Hubert	1-25-73

Walton Davis

b – Walton Lyman Davis 1-23-27
Janis Marie Van Denburg 3-24-25
 Janis previously married. Son
 Ernest Dean took Davis name.
 1 – Ernest Dean 1-28-42
 2 – Daniel Robert 6-19-47
 3 – Michael Wayne 6-18-48
 4 – Henry Ray 6-11-52
 5 – Barbara Diane 12-1-54

b – Walton Lyman Davis
Delores Jewel Wilson
 Delores had 4 sons by previous marriage

Ernest Dean Davis

1 – Ernest Dean Davis No chn.
Lana Wannacott
 1 – Ernest Dean Davis 1-28-42
Sandra Dean Marks (Ondracek)
 A – Lisa Ann 9-2-63
 (Dean and Sandy married 5-10-63. Divorced
 5-21-68. Sandy married Veryl Arland Burton
 11-29-69. They have a daughter Alice Jean
 Born 5-19-72. Veryl Burton adopted Lisa
 10-12-72. Her name is now Burton.)
 1 – Ernest Dean Davis 1-28-42
Judy Lynn Long 11-21-45
 (Judy previously married to Robert Denny.
 Had son Robert who took Davis name)
 A – Robert Walker 7-27-64
 2 – Daniel Robert Davis 6-19-47
Linda Lautin no chn
 2 – Daniel Robert Davis 6-19-47
Linda Lee Washburn 1-23-48
 a – Melissa Lee 4-10-72
 b – Deanna Lee 6-30-76

Henry Roy Davis
Barbara Davis Leslie

4 – Henry Ray Davis	6-11-52
<u>Janet Lorraine Anderson</u>	8-14-53
a – Joe Lee	9-20-69
b – Julie Marie	2-3-71
5 – Barbara (Davis)	12-1-54
<u>Henry Jackson Leslie</u>	9-28-52

Andrew J. Spear
Florence Spear – Black
John Emmett Black III

E – Andrew Johnson Spear	3-12-1866	9-16-58
Elizabeth Bertha Haught	10-10-1892	
<u>Daughter of Herman & Bertha Haught</u>		
1 – Florence Elizabeth	9-30-1915	7-25-53
2 – Andrew J	5-1-1917	1929
3 – Elsie Marie	1918	
4 – Gavin Haught	1924	6-8-66
5 – Elta Beverly	1928	
1 – Florence Elizabeth (Spear)	9-30-15	7-25-53
<u>John Emmett Black II</u>	10-22-14	3-19-64
Son of John Emmett Black I	1879	1951
<u>And Ethel Verna Hailey</u>	1887	1949
a – John Emmett III	10-7-32	
b – Carol Lee Elizabeth	11-23-36	
c – Dennis George	2-12-41	
d – Timothy Joseph	3-19-46	
a – John Emmett Black III	10-7-32	
<u>Shirley Joy White</u>	1-6-35	
1 – Daniel Lee	5-25-57	
2 – David Emmett	9-23-58	
a – John Emmett Black III	10-7-32	
<u>Betty Joy Richardson</u>	7-28-41	
Dau. Of Marvin Paul Richardson	1-27-14	
<u>And Joyce Mae Rogers</u>	10-7-20	
3 – Vivian Florence	3-12-63	
4 – Nancy Ann	8-4-64	

b – Carol Lee Elizabeth (Black)	11-23-36	
<u>Victor Pete Pastori</u>	8-16-32	
Son of Lena Pastori and Joseph Morzadi		
<u>Carol and Victor married 3-17-57</u>		
1 – Victor Charles	4-13-58	
2 – James Rodney	10-17-59	
3 – Jennifer Lynn	4-5-66	
c – Dennis George Black	2-12-41	
<u>Roberta Pearl Baker</u>	12-15-46	
Dau of Robert Baker and	1920	
<u>Betty Jane Thomas</u>	3-10-23	
1 – Robert Dean	7-3-62	
2 – Richard Lance	7-8-64	
3 – Kristina Denise	10-18-65	
4 – Anthony Dennis	4-1-70	
C – Dennis George Black	2-12-41	
<u>Sandra Sue Baxter</u>	7-24-39	
Dau of Francis Albert Baxter	7-17-16	
<u>And Olive Edith Mincke</u>	7-1-17	
Sandra previously married and		
Has 2 daughters:		
Mary Edith Fontana	9-21-62	
Milissa Sue Fontana	6-13-65	
D – Timothy Joseph Black	3-19-46	
Kathy Buffum		
Dau. Of Lloyd Allen Buffum	2-5-20	7-13-72
<u>And Mary Hope Fessler</u>	2-20-20	
Kathy had son prev. – adopted		
<u>Aug '76 by Timothy Black</u>		
1 – Kent Allen	11-25-69	
2 – Sean Emmett	7-14-76	

Elsie Spear Bisconer
Robert H. Bisconer, Jr.

3 – Elsie Marie (Spear)	1918
<u>Robert Harold Bisconer</u>	1915
Married 1935 – son of Lewis	
David Bisconer and Birdie Dee	
<u>Taylor</u>	
a – Robert Harold, Jr.	1936
b – Lewis David Bisconer II	1937
c – Janet Diane	1939
d – Joyce Leanne	1944
e – Brett Howard	1962

a – Robert Harold Bisconer, Jr.	1936	
<u>Dorothy Marie Arrington</u>		
Married 1954 – daughter of Phillip Jackson Arrington and Bertha		
<u>Louise Bullock</u>		
1 – Maureen Kay	1955	
2 – Bradley Robert	1956	
3 – Leah Doreen	1963	
4 – Kerri June	1966	
b – Lewis David Bisconer	1937	
<u>Frances Louise Sisemore</u>		
(Married 1958 – daughter of Jack Sisemore and Eula Greyton)		
1 – Lisa Dawn	1960	
2 – Scott David	1962	
c – Janet Diane (Bisconer)	1939	
Harry Clifford McCoy	1933	
(Son of David McCoy and Wavie Williams)		
<u>Married 1960</u>		
d – Joyce Leanne (Bisconer)	1944	
<u>John Michael Keefe</u>	1943	
(Married 1963. Son of John Michael Keefe and Lydia Hager)		
1 – Todd Michael	1964	
2 – Colleen Elizabeth	1971	
4 – Gavin Haught Spear	1924	6-8-1966
<u>Nellie May Boothe</u>	1927	
Daughter of Etta Ione Humphrey and Boothe		
a – Jacqueline Ione	1947	
b – Barbara Louise	1949	
c – Nanette Marie	1960	
a – Jacqueline Ione (Spear)	1947	
<u>Vernon Joe Robbins</u>	1947	
(Son of Vernon Richard Robbins And Eileen Charlotte Grace)		
1 – Kimberly	1967	
2 – Karli	1970	
3 – Stephai	1975	
b – Barbara Louise (Spear)	1949	
<u>William Wallace Webster III</u>		
1 - Denise	1967	

5 – Elta Beverly (Spear) 1928
Herbert Brooks
 a – Lynda Lurene 1947
 b – Donna Kay 1950

5 – Elta Beverly (Spear)
Russ Erwin
 a – Lynda Lurene (Brooks) 1947
Gary Bassignam
 1 – Cassondra Angelique 1970
 2 – Alexandee Cesare 1971
 b – Donna Kay (Brooks) 1950
Walter Chapman West

Margaret Spear – Thompson
Charles Arnold Thompson
Thelma Thompson – Loeper – Snyder

F – Margaret (Spear)	3-24-1868	3-2-1953
<u>Charles Levi Thompson</u>	2-13-1852	2-23-22
1 – Charles Arnold	12-20-1887	4-3-1964
2 – Andrew Levi (Lee)	1892	1911
3 – Cecil Arthur		dec.
4 – Daniel Drew (Bid)		dec.
5 – Viola		dec.
6 – Clyde	1900	1904
1 – Charles Arnold Thompson	12-20-1887	4-3-1964
<u>Consuello Irma Dean</u>	7-16-1894	8-12-1913
1 – Charles Arnold Thompson	12-20-1887	4-3-1964
<u>Edna Adelaide Welford</u>	1-5-1902	9-15-1996
a – Thelma Margaret	9-27-1921	4-8-2005
b – Cecil Lee	4-29-1925	2-28-1966
a – Thelma Margaret (Thompson)	9-27-1921	4-8-2005
Elmer Richard Loeper	9-26-1916	4-9-2006
<u>Marr. 6-26-1942 - divorced</u>		
1 - Richard Roy	6-29-1944	1-9-2009
2 – Susan Eileen	12-27-46	
a – Thelma Margaret (Thompson)	9-27-1921	4-8-2005
Vern Wallace Snyder		
<u>Marr. 10-15-54</u>		

1 – Richard Roy Loeper <u>Patricia Sullivan – divorced</u>	6-29-1944	1-9-2009
1 – Richard Roy Loeper <u>Christine Carrozza – divorced</u>	6-29-1944	1-9-2009
1 – Richard Roy Loeper <u>Judy (Rosenstrauch)</u> 1 – Robert Roy (Bob or Bobby) Judy later had two half-brothers to Bobby Matt born 7-12-71 and Mike born 7-2-80	6-29-1944 7-3-1948 6-20-1968	1-9-2009
1 – Robert Roy (Bob or Bobby) Natalie Sue (Johnson) <u>M 10-16-2004</u> 1 – Julius Henry 2 – Virginia Rhiannon Rose	6-20-1968 10-5-1978 2-28-2005 11-25-2008	
2 – Susan Eileen (Loeper) Ronald William Catania <u>Marr. 8-1-1964 - divorced</u> a – David Ronald b – Joelle Elisa	12-27-1946 7-22-1944 4-27-1965 4-30-1967	
2 – Susan Eileen (Loeper) John Dorr <u>Marr. 1-25-1974 - divorced</u> c – John Thomas, Jr. d – Susan Eileen, Jr. e – James Aaron	12-27-1946 7-25-1946 10-15-1975 12-2-1975 12-18-1979	
b – Joelle Elisa (Catania) Timothy Lee Messer <u>Marr. 9-21-1985 – divorced</u> 1 – Leroy Thomas 2 – Elisabeth Antoinette	4-30-1967 6-12-1961 12-16-1986 4-25-1988	
b - Joelle Elisa (Catania) John Adlington Easton <u>Marr. 8-19-1991 – divorced</u>	4-30-1967 12-19-1961	
b – Joelle Elisa (Catania) <u>Garey James Hodgkins, Jr.</u> 3 – Garey James Hodgkins III	4-30-1967 10-20-1970 3-9-1999	
b – Joelle Elisa (Catania) Jeffrey Alan Hall <u>Marr. 1-26-2001 – divorced</u>	4-30-1967 2-9-1972	

b – Joelle Elisa (Catania)	4-30-1967	
Charles Kevin Green	11-26-1962	
<u>Marr. 1-12-2008</u>		
c – John Thomas Dorr, Jr.	10-15-1975	
<u>Gabrielle (Angel) Wheeler</u> (3 daughters and son from previous marriage)		
1 - Chace Logan Dorr	4-23-2009	
d – Susan Eileen (Dorr)	12-2-1975	
<u>Stephen Kyle Gagne</u>	12-5-1974	
1 – Maxwell Stephen	2-23-2001	
2 – Lucas Carter	9-3-2005	
3 – Jacob Michael	10-27-2009	
b – Cecil Lee Thompson	4-29-1925	2-28-1966
Sylvia Meredith Sperry	6-28-1933	
<u>Marr. 2-7-1954</u>		
1 – Paul David	12-17-1958	
2 – Tenley Ruth	7-26-1961	
1 – Paul David Thompson	12-17-1958	
Marilyn Anne Kirslis	10-24-1955	
<u>Marr. 9-9-1990</u>		
a – Victoria Anne	1-21-1994	
b – Rosalyn Teresa	4-9-1997	
2 – Tenley Ruth Thompson		
Gary Daniels		
<u>Marr. 6-21-1980 – divorced 6-?-1986</u>		
a – Emily Rose Thompson	9-4-2004	
2 - Andrew Levi Thompson (Lee)	Did not marry	
3 – Cecil Arthur Thompson	Did not marry	
4 – Daniel Drew Thompson		dec.
Viola		
<u>(Viola had daughter Edna by prev. marr.)</u>		
a – George Mark		
b – Clyde Andrew	9-19-1923	
a – George Mark Thompson		
<u>Bernadine</u>		
1 – Daniel		
a – George Mark Thompson		
<u>Sue</u>		
2 – Ronnie		
3 - LaFern		

b – Clyde Andrew Thompson	9-19-1923	
<u>Josephine Gamboa</u>	9-1-1932	
1 - Jim Arnold	1-31-52	
2 – Bettyjane Ann	11-12-53	
3 – Linda Anne	10-18-57	
1 – Jim Arnold Thompson	1-31-1952	
<u>Dianne Skimski</u>	12-12-1951	
a – Tammy Elizabeth	6-30-71	
b – Christine Joyce	4-12-75	
2 – Bettyjane Ann Thompson	11-12-1953	
<u>Craig Allen McClure</u>	10-23-1951	
g – Mark Pomeroy Spear	11-18-1969	
_____ no chn.		
H – <u>Unnamed daughter – died at 1 mo.</u>		
I - <u>Daniel Webster – never married</u>		
J – Patrick Henry Spear	10-5-1874	3-7-1972
<u>Ida Maas (had daughter, Lillian, by former marriage)</u>		
J – Patrick Henry Spear	10-5-1874	3-7-1972
Alice – formerly married to Noah (had son Arleigh)		
And Wm. Hodges (had son Bill who married		
<u>Daisy Dean – see Dean tree)</u>		
K – <u>Samuel J</u> Died at 16 yrs.		
L – Sophia Jane (Spear)	9-27-1877	1-9-12
<u>William Dooley</u>	6-21-1858	1923
1 – William Hubert	1-8-1896	
2 – Julia Aileen	3-29-1900	2-15-62
3 – Cromwell Ellis	8-29-1901	1937
4 – Marguerite	5-1-1903 died in infancy	(10-13-04)
5 – Kernan Roy	8-16-1904	Aug 1941
6 – Ivan Spear	1-7-1907	
7 – George	3-8-1909	
Hubert and Kernan never married		
Marguerite died in infancy		
2 – Julia Aileen (Dooley)	3-29-1900	2-15-62
<u>William Felix Beauchamp</u>	9-1-1887	1952
a – Gerald William	8-20-21	1942
b – Beverly Aileen	4-13-23	
c – Kenneth Adrian	7-30-25	
d – Darrel Keith	12-24-31	3-31-34
e - Dolores		

b – Beverly Aileen Beauchamp	4-13-23	
<u>Arnold Oluf Hansen</u>	1-8-20	12-22-64
1 – Bonnie Jean	6-23-42	
2 – Gerald William	12-19-43	
3 – Linda Jeanette	12-7-44	6-17-46
4 – Darlene Gayle	9-24-46	
5 – Judith Arlene	9-27-47	
6 – Shirlee Ann	12-7-52	
7 – Becky Lee	12-9-55	
8 – Julie Aileen	3-23-65	
1 – Bonnie Jean (Hansen)	6-23-42	
<u>Bill Blair Hill</u>	3-7-38	
a – Eugene Lester	3-24-61	
b – Beverly Lorene	5-17-62	
c- Starlene Dawn	10-6-66	
2 – Gerald William Hansen	12-19-43	
<u>Gloria Jean Silva</u>	9-21-44	
a – Carl Frank	1-15-63	
b – Larry Eugene	2-15-64	
c – Linda Mickie	1-21-66	
d – Alice Jean	7-29-69	
e -	-77	
4 – Darlene Gayle (Hansen)	9-24-46	
<u>James Stephen Hamilton</u>	4-27-46	
a – Stephen Joseph	12-24-68	
b – Gregory John	12-15-69	
c – Jeffry Arnold	1-29-71	
d – Scott Kelly	6-7-73	
5 – Judith Arlene (Hansen)	9-27-47	
Ivan Jaye Lynch	12-17-37	
Ivan had sons Dennis		
<u>And Ivan by former marriage</u>		
a – Alisa Rene	10-15-68	
b – Mary Ann	8-11-71	
6 – Shirlee Ann (Hansen)	12-7-52	
Clark Reynolds	12-23-37	
<u>Clark had 4 chn by former marriage</u>		
a – Douglas Oluf	1-25-74	
b – Danyell Ray	- 76	
7 – Becky Lee (Hansen)	12-9-55	
<u>Warren Craig Hill</u>	1-9-51	
a – Jerry Dale	10-4-71	
b – Tammi Marice	1-9-74	
c -	-77	

Kenneth Beauchamp

William K. Beauchamp

Marilyn Beauchamp Durazo

C – Kenneth Adrian Beauchamp	7/30/25
<u>Nadine Marilyn Slade</u>	4-8-28
1 - William Keith	4-11-47
2 – Gary Wayne	7-22-58
3 – Marilyn Adrienne	2-15-50
4 – Ronald Kenneth	5-5-54

1 – William Keith Beauchamp	4-11-47
<u>Jana Mozzini</u>	

3 – Marilyn Adrienne	2-15-50
<u>Arnold Durazo</u>	

Dolores Beauchamp – Taylor – Fendrick – Mather

e – Dolores (Beauchamp)

Arthur Taylor

1 – Michael (Mickey) Kenneth	2-6-51
2 – Vicki Lynn	10-3-54

e – Dolores (Beauchamp)

Terry Morris

3 – Jay *	8-6-59
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e – Dolores (Beauchamp)

Harold Fendrick

Harold adopted Jay *

4 – Linda Lee	7-7-62
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E – Dolores (Beauchamp)

Mather

1 – Michael (Micky) Kenneth Taylor

Linda

A – Erin Olivia	11-18-76
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3 – Cromwell Ellis Dooley	8-29-1901	dec.
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Mary

a – Betty

a – Betty Dooley)

Married – had several chn.

1 -

2 –

6 – Ivan S. Dooley	1-7-1907
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Lydia Wyandt

7 – George Dooley 3-8-1909
Billie Frances Cripp
 a – Billie Aileen 12-25-45

a – Billie Aileen (Dooley)
Al Templeton
 1 – Albert G. 4-27-62

a – Billie Aileen (Dooley)
Paul McKinnon
 2- Carol Lynn 4-17-65

a – Billie Aileen (Dooley)
John Jackson
 3 – Shawn 1-19-71

Flora Spear – McLean

M – Flora (Spear) 11-23-1879 1969
Laughlin McLean
 1 – Ila
 2 – Gene

M – Flora (Spear)
Robert Pullen

M – Flora (Spear)
Davis

M – Flora (Spear)
Elof Anderson

1 – Ila (McLea)
Pete Ratti
 a – Helen

1- Ila (McLean)
Herbert O'Connor
 b - Jean

a – Helen Ratti

 1 - dau.

b – Jean (O'Connor)
Williard Jones
 Chn

History

Arnold Call Spear

My grandfather, Arnold Call Spear, common ancestor of most of us, was born in Moriah, Essex Co., New York July 13, 1824. He was of Scottish and perhaps English descent. He was raised in Michigan.

About 1849 he left Michigan, coming to California by way of Cape Horn. On arriving in California he went to Weaverville and worked in the mines. It had taken him 6 months to come around the Horn.

A few years later he came to Freshwater, no doubt on horseback with his camping gear. He probably came out of the timber where Hitchkos or Simmerlys are now located – or perhaps nearer the creek.

Just imagine what he must have beheld: A beautiful valley where no foot had ever trod – except the Indians and perhaps an occasional hunter or trapper. There were no roads, no fences, no telephone poles and lines. The timber line was about where it is now. The flat or bottom land was covered by maples and a few spruce. The rest of the land was open with a few scattered groups of redwoods. A beautiful little creek ran through the flats.

He had his choice of this land and must have looked it over thoroughly before he decided what he wanted.

In 1853 he filed his homestead on 160 acres. It extended from, and included, where Hitchko's now live on that side of the Co. Road, and from what I owned and sold across from Sears and including what is now Contis on that side of the road. The whole strip ran up towards what is now the town of Freshwater to where the Morrison homestead began, which was called the McDermott place in my day. It is the first house on the hill beyond Clantons. It also included approximately 50 acres of timber land, most of which descendants still own.

About the same time Mr. Morrison homesteaded 160 acres adjoining the Spear place and extending on towards what is now Freshwater to the vicinity of what is known as Howard Heights. This homestead was sold and in my day it was owned by McDermotts, Henry and Mary. She taught school at the Garfield School in Freshwater. They had no children.

Later, John McCready homesteaded across the road from the Spear place. His land started at what is now Simmerly's, ran up the road to the land I sold across from Sears, down my line, and Conti's, to the creek and beyond (where the nursery used to raise rhodendrons). It then ran down the creek including much bottomland, coming back up to the road at Simmerly's.

Of course there was no such thing as a County Road at that time. Later, my grandfather gave the county the road. I guess it had already been established between the homesteads by then and all the various owners had to do was give their consent for the county to take it over and maintain it. When I was a kid I remember the big wagons hauling gravel along the roads. I had many a ride on the back end of the wagons. It wasn't much faster than walking and nearly shook your teeth out.

So there were only the three families from Hitchkos to Howard Heights. The Spear and the Morrison houses were built about the same time (early 1870's) and the McCready house quite a bit later.

My grandfather had built a house earlier, just to the east of the one still standing. The old Morrison house is also still standing. The McCready house was torn down a long time ago.

The McCready house was a lot like our old house. It was 2-story. It had no veranda. It stood next to what is now Hansen's. Their big barn was located where Simmerly's is now located.

The McCready family consisted of John, his wife, her son Jon Taylor, and their sons Adolph and Randolph. Adolph never married. Randolph married and built the house where Hansen's now live. His wife was a Sutherland and was known as Tillie. They had 2 daughters, Pearl and Edna, who were my only playmates for years.

The old Spear house is the only one still occupied by descendants of its original owner. Hubert and I lived in it when we were home until 3 years ago. Now my granddaughter, Barbara, and her husband Jack Leslie live there. She is the great-great-granddaughter of Arnold Call Spear.

Also, some of the land is still occupied by Arnold Spear's descendants. I still live on part of my mother's inheritance.

Dooleys still live on land inherited by Sophia Spear, daughter of Arnold Spear.

Kenneth Beauchamp lives on property inherited by Daniel Spear. Kenneth is a great-grandson of Arnold Spear.

Arnold Call Spear first married Matilda James a full blooded Weott Indian. They had 5 children: George and Sarah died early in life. Martha, Mary and Andrew Johnson (called John) lived to a good old age.

After my grandmother Matilda died in 1867 Arnold Spear married another Indian woman, Nancy Sykes Hitchcock. She had 6 children at that time, Wm. James Sykes, Teresa Sykes, Andrew Jackson Hitchcock, Stephen Douglas Hitchcock, Albertus Hitchcock, Jr. and Frances Ellen Hitchcock.

Arnold Spear and Nancy Hitchcock had 8 children: An unnamed daughter died in infancy, Samuel J died at age 16, Margaret, Mark, Daniel, Henry, Sophia and Flora lived to adulthood.

Altogether, children and step children numbered 19. Four died young leaving 15, the eldest born in 1854, the youngest in 1879.

My grandmother never got to live in the big house as she died before it was built. It would have been completed about when Dan and Henry were babies.

I guess when my grandfather married Nancy Hitchcock he decided he'd better build a larger house. His 3 children and her 6 made 11 people in the first house, which had only three large rooms and a storeroom.

There was a large bunkhouse (and a blacksmith shop) by the road by the big house, just this side of the line between us and Raintree Toys. Some of the older boys slept in the bunkhouse. I can just see the rest of the kids bunked here and there in the family or living room. The babies, of which there was always one, probably slept in the mothers room.

When they had their 6 children – total 15 plus the parents – just think of the food to be cooked, the clothes to be washed. It must have been bedlam when they were all in the house.

My grandfather must have had some money when he homesteaded. He had to buy horses and oxen, all kinds of ranch equipment and live until the land began to produce. He had to hire help to clear the maples and spruce and the brush from the fields. The maples were no doubt burned in the stoves and fireplaces. The spruce were probably used to make lumber for the big house.

He had an enormous barn built for horses, cows, hay and equipment. We used it in my childhood and when Frank and I lived in the big house. It was torn down later. It was just W of the house Cedric Shipley built. There was a big slaughter house Easterly from the barn, and the hog pens were located where Raymond Conti's family now live, across the road from me. (He kept the pens a good distance from the house.)

He sold beef, sheep, pork, mutton, hay, potatoes, apples and anything else he raised. I have some of his old account books from the 1850's to 1890, and the prices he received for his produce was ridiculous. But then, what he bought was comparable. Most of the family's living was raised right on the ranch. Here are some examples of things bought and sold -

He paid his hired men \$20 to \$30 per month. Occasionally he'd pay \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day for help for a few days. He bought clothing, tobacco and whisky for the men on his account and by the end of the month they'd have very little cash due.

He sold tons and tons of hay of various kinds, loose or baled, ranging in price from \$10 to \$18 per ton. He raised lots of potatoes, selling hundreds of pounds at 1 cent per lb. He charged \$4.00 per day for horse team or oxen and man to work for others. This was clear profit of \$3.00 per day as he seldom paid a man more than \$1.00 per day and his team was fed whether it worked or not. He mowed for \$1.00 per acre.

In the 1870's he sold mutton at 8 cents per lb., beef 7 cents, pork 5 to 10 cents, carrots and turnips ½ cent, peas 1 cent, beets and cabbage 1 cent, eggs 25 cents doz. He must have planted his orchard as soon as he homesteaded as he sold hundreds and hundreds of pounds of apples at 1 cent per lb. He probably ordered his trees from the East.

He gave nothing away, even charging for soup bones and baskets of mixed vegetables, 50 cents and 25 cents respectively. He sold only one cow in all his record books I read. He no doubt made more by selling the beef. He sold to stores, restaurants, logging camps and private individuals.

He charged relative, friend or stranger for staying overnight – 50 cents for the man and 50 cents for the horse.

He bought necessities only – no frills. There was no candy, no nuts (except 2 lb. of almonds in one book), no chocolate, very little sugar for such an enormous family. Here's some prices for that time: 1 bbl. Flour (200 lb) \$8, sugar 12 ½ lb., 1 keg of syrup \$4.50, coffee 25 cents lb., 50 lb. sack of cornmeal \$1.75, 1 qt whiskey \$1.00 or ½ gal. \$1.75. He bought cinnamon, allspice and nutmeg balls that you grated yourself, and saleratus (this was used instead of baking powder). Calico was 12 ½ cents yd., gingham 25 cents yd. There was material called lindsey and some called cottonade (I think this was outing flannel). There were no dresses or slips in the books so the mothers evidently made them. They bought boy's shoes \$2.50, overalls \$1.00, men's boots \$5.00 and \$6, hay rakes 75 cents, slate and 8 slate pencils 25 cents, pocket knife 25 cents to \$1.75.

I mentioned the sleeping situation earlier. As I read it over I began to laugh. Hubert asked me what the joke was. I told him I was just wondering what all those kids, parents, hired hands and

overnight visitors did about bathroom facilities. I could just visualize a line stretching from house to outhouse. Hubert informed me they had a double outhouse, one side for men and boys, the other for women and girls. Each side had 3 holes.

In 1977 we cannot even imagine what life was like nearly 125 years ago. We think we're roughing it when we go camping in our trailers and motor homes with running water, refrigerators, gas stoves and fancy packaged foods. If the power goes off everything stops – many of us can't cook, can't wash, can't sew. We panic without our electric blankets and the kids drive us mad when they can't watch T.V. How could we exist without refrigerators, freezers and automobiles. Half the adults are on a diet half the time. In grandfather's day the problem was to fill the stomachs – not fatten.

My grandfather died in 1892, after a hard and rigorous life. He hadn't much time for rest and none for recreation.

Arnold Call Spear, pioneer, I salute you.

The Houses of Arnold Call Spear

When grandfather Spear first settled on this land he built a cabin up by the timber at about Uncle Dan's westerly line. There was a spring there at that time. An old man by the name of Hagh Divinnie lived there later. He no doubt worked on the ranch.

Living Room	Kitchen
	Storeroom
Bedroom	

Then grandfather built the first house. It had 4 large rooms and stood just E. of the present big house. It extended westerly about 30 ft and looked like this (I think). The kitchen and storeroom extended to where Barbara's woodshed begins. There was a double fire-Place between living room and bedroom.

About 1870 he began the big house where I lived most of my life and my granddaughter Barbara and her husband Jack Leslie now live.

He hired a man, an old Irishman, to build the house. It took 3 years to complete. The timber for both houses was cut on the Spear property. It was floated down the slough to the mill, sawed into lumber and hauled back by ox team. It was all fir.

The builder was an expert. The doors were all handmade and are still good except for a few cracked panels where the Thompson boys, the Spear boys and maybe Hubert tried to break them with their fists. The library with its six big drawers and fitted doors was a beautiful piece of work.

The house has 2 stories – 4 large rooms downstairs and 3 large rooms and one small one upstairs. It has 2 stairways, the back one leading to a large room (about 16') where boys of the family slept. This stairway is off the living room and enclosed.

A hallway goes from the living room to the front door. A door opens off it to the library. The front stairway leads up from it to the two large bedrooms, one of which opens on the veranda. The small room off the landing at the top of the stairs is about 8' x 8' and was used as a wardrobe. The only closet in the entire house is in what was the boys bedroom. Frank built closets when we lived there.

The front stairway has a large newel post and a railing up the stairs and curves sharply near the top. The railing is rounding and supported by small rounded posts which were shaped on a lathe right on the place. The railing extends along the landing so no one could fall.

The railing had to curve with the stairway. Our smart builder went down on the flats where the maples grew and searched until he found a limb with the proper curve. It may have taken days. This limb he worked into the proper shape.

The same man also built the big fireplace in the living room, which would take a big back log. Later when Frank and I lived there he bricked some of it up so it wouldn't take so much wood. We installed and used a circulating fireplace (metal) which fit right inside the fireplace. We burned the back out of it twice so decided to close it up entirely. It already had a brick hearth and we bricked up the

opening, leaving a stovepipe hole. We used a circulating wood heater and it warmed the room much better.

The carpenter built a veranda on the front as long as the bedroom off the stair landing. It had large posts and a railing with lathe turned posts. It has been repaired several times and now has 2 x 2 posts.

The two bedrooms up the front stairs were used by the girls of the family.

The four rooms downstairs were living room, about 18' x 20', the library room with its bookcases and drawers and two bedrooms. The library room was used by Grandfather Spear as an office.

The room we now use as a kitchen was the cook's bedroom. They used the kitchen in the old house.

All the downstairs rooms are large, about 16', and have 12 ft. ceilings. The kitchen ceiling is lower.

The carpenter attached the new house to the old house, tying it in so it became one. The living room door that goes into the display room opened into the living room of the old house.

The old house had never been finished inside. The builder of the new house plastered the entire walls. It must have been a good job because it lasted for nearly 70 years. While Frank and I lived there we knocked the plaster out and put in plywood or particle board. Two rooms still have the original plaster.

In the living room there was a wainscoting about 3 ft. high, painted and grained darker to resemble wood. There was nothing behind it and it was always drafty. Frank removed it, sealed up with plywood behind it and made a new wainscoting of knotty pine.

Frank put a new floor in the living room as it was bad and a live coal had popped out and burned a large hole in it. Luckily it just smouldered and did not burst into flame. After Frank died Hubert laid down an oak tongue and groove floor on top of the one Frank had put down. I'm sure the oak floor will outlast the house.

There was a big chandelier that hung in the center of the living room in my grandfather's time. There was a large brass lamp in the center with a circular wick. It burned coal oil (kerosene). The lamp was surrounded by 3 or 4 circles of prisms. The top circle was the largest, each row smaller. The top circle of prisms were about 3" long. They all twinkled and sparkled.

My Grandmother Matilda never lived in the big house as she died in 1867. The house was probably completed about 1873.

In 1900 Aunt Margaret Thompson inherited the house when grandfather's estate was settled. (She also received a share of what is now Contis.) She and Uncle Charlie Thompson and their family lived there until 1909 when my father bought it.

While Thompsons lived there, Aunt Maggie decided she wanted a green house. She had the old house sawed off leaving only about 10 ft. This was boarded up. After my father bought it we used that room for storage.

My father died in 1915 and Mama and Cedric and I lived there until Ced and I grew up.

Frank and I and the boys Henry (Beans) and Walton (Joe) moved into the house about 1932. Hubert stayed with us whenever he wasn't away working and Kernan spent a winter there, as did Adolph McCready. Mama lived across the road at that time in the converted potato-house.

Sometime after my father's death Mama had the 10 ft of the old house torn off. Mr. Vaughn did the work. It was leaking and coming loose from the big house. And that is the last of Mr. Spear's first house.

Then Frank and Hubert build a 8 ft. roofed porch along the side where the old house had been attached and also along the back of the house. There is also a porch on the front under the veranda. Hubert fell, sawed and hewed out the timbers.

After Frank died in 1947 I continued to live there. Both boys were gone but Hubert lived there when he was home.

Hubert poured cement for the back porch deck; Oscar Shipley ran the cement mixer.

Later Hubert and I sealed in the side porch and finished it inside. We had 6 large 4 x 5 windows put in and installed strong ceiling lights. Hubert put up 3 rows of shelves and we used it for a display room for rocks and specimens.

I retired in 1959 and Hubert and I headed for the desert. We never spent a winter in the old house again, coming home for a short time in the summer only. Janis looked out for the house and lived there herself for a time.

My Granddaughter, Barbara, has lived in the house for 3 years, since she and Jack Leslie were married. I live down the road in the house where my sister Maggie used to live. Janis lives next door to me.

So that's the story of the old house. Hubert put new shingles on the roof in Sept. 1965. After nearly 100 years there was only a small length of one rafter that was rotten. It was in the "valley" between 2 sections of roof. The sheeting was spaced in the beginning as they used longer shingles. Only the kitchen and the part of the roof above it had ever been re-roofed. Hubert tore the old roof off and put on tight sheeting and asphalt shingles. The section over the living room, east side, was O.K. and was not done. Joe and his boys re-shingled it about 1969. Jimmie Shipley helped Hubert with the re-shingling. We recovered a lot of the old square nails which were used when the house was built.

The old house still stands solid, sturdy and firm, probably a bit settled and sagged here and there as even we humans get with age. It and the old fireplace has withstood 3 or 4 major earthquakes.

If it could speak, what stories it could tell – probably just as well it cannot.

Martha Spear – Jim Allen – Joe Wade

I never met Aunt Martha, as she left here before I was born.

She was the oldest living child of Arnold Call Spear and Matilda James and was born 2-15-1861.

She married Jim Allen of Freshwater. He was a woodsman. They had 4 children, Lucy and George born here and Cora and Arnold in Port Angeles, Wn.

They left Humboldt County and went to Washington at the same time my parents went. They and some others made the trip by teams and wagons.

They tried to form a Cooperative Colony but it did not work out. My mother and father returned to Freshwater, Aunt Martha and her family remained in Washington.

When my grandfather's estate was settled, Aunt Martha received 19 acres adjoining Hitchkos, running from the County Road to the timber and into the gulch a way. She mortgaged it and my father bought it when she could not redeem it.

Later Aunt Martha married Joe Wade and had 2 children, Yerva and Presley. (Yerva was born 6 days after I was born.)

Presley visited here once when I was a young girl. I never met Yerva until she and Presley and their spouses visited here in 1967.

Yerva and Presley are the only living children of Aunt Martha.

Mary Spear married Winfield Dean

She was the fourth child of Arnold Call Spear and Matilda James and was born June 20, 1863. Her father gave her painting lessons as a girl. She had talent and exhibited one year at the Ferndale Fair, taking 1st Prize.

On July 2, 1883 she married Winfield Dean, who worked in the woods at Freshwater. He was one of the eleven children of Tom and Abigail Dean who homesteaded in Eureka where Dean Street now is.

Winfield Dean was the first white child born in Eureka. He was born January 20, 1854.

After their first child (Iva) was born, my mother and father, together with Aunt Martha and her husband Jim Allen, went to Washington. My sisters Margaret (8-4-1888) was born there as was May Gertrude (who died there as a child) and Consuello.

At Port Angeles, Wn., my parents and Martha and Jim Allen joined a Cooperative Colony. It broke up after a few years. My father and mother bought 2 or 3 lots and Grandfather Spear 5 or 6 lots in Port Angeles. They were later sold for taxes.

My parents lived in Port Angeles for 14 years. They returned to Freshwater soon after 1900. I was born at Freshwater March 4, 1903.

When they first came back my mother and father fixed up a building that had been a horse barn. It was westerly and a bit front from where the big barn stood (the barn was just West of where Shaws now live.) Shaws live in the house Cedric Shipley built.

I was born there, so can truthfully say I was born in a barn.

My sister Iva went to Riverside, Ca., to school. She did not come home again when she left school. She went to Washington where she died at Roslyn Feb. 8, 1907.

About 1905 we went to the mountains where we lived for 6 or 7 years at Fort Baker and Kneeland. My father raised turkeys. They were herded over the hills like sheep, gathering seeds and grasshoppers for feed.

Hubert spent a lot of time there while we lived at Kneeland and helped on the drive to Fort Baker. Arnold Thompson was also with us a lot of the time.

Of course I was too young to be anything but a nuisance.

My sister Maggie told me that the turkeys were very unpredictable and exasperating. They would take off all of a sudden and fly off the hills down into the Canyon. This meant a lot of work for the herders and the dogs.

In the fall the turkeys that were to be sold were herded along the road or the hills beside it to Freshwater. It was a hard trip as it took 2 or 3 days, depending on whether they were in a flying mood or not.

They'd bring down around 600 turkeys and fatten them up for sale at the Holidays. The folks stayed in the barn-house where they lived before going to the hills. It is said that the turkeys roosted on all of the fences around. (Wouldn't have any left if you did that now.)

After the turkeys were sold they bought enough supplies for the winter and went back to the hills. I can't imagine figuring that far ahead. I imagine they were careful otherwise they might have gone hungry.

Grandfather Spear died in 1892 while my folks were in Washington. When the estate was distributed each child received about 19 acres or its equivalent value.

My mother's share was across the road from the old family house, it began Easterly from where the elder Mrs. Conti now lives and ran on a line until it reached the old McCready line (now nursery) coming back up until it reached the Co. road and back Easterly along the road to point of beginning, and contained about 4 acres. She also received the acre where Janis and I now have our houses and the piece containing about 3 ¼ acres that Janis sold to L. Herrera and now owned by Miller.

My father bought aunt Martha's 19 acres which is the piece just Easterly from Hitchkos. (Fredericks used to live on the part next to the road.)

On Feb 1, 1909, he bought the old family house from S.B. Foster who held an unpaid mortgage on it. The purchase price was \$875.00, \$100.00 down and \$100.00 per year at 7% interest. Aunt Margaret had inherited the house. I am glad my father bought the house. Otherwise who knows – I might still be living in a barn.

Before buying the house my father bought a team of horses from the Estate. The date was 2-24-1900. He paid \$160.00 for the team and their harness. One was a gray stallion named Duke, and the other was a bay horse named Tim. Duke was blind.

My mother had a banty hen with a brood of chicks. One day she was near the barn and saw old duke step right on the banty, who was hovering her checks. She thought they would all be crushed. When he lifted his foot there was only one casualty, one chick with a broken leg. She splinted it up with flour and water paste and the chick was soon as good as new. You can imagine the size of the stallions hoof.

My father used them on the place and did a lot of hauling and other work for others.

In 1910 my sister Consuello was ill with tuberculosis. My folks thought she might get better if they took her to the mountains. Arnold Thompson went with Mama and her. They went to Fort Baker and lived again in the Jewett Place, where we all lived when we were raising turkeys. This house was built by the Jewetts and had been unoccupied for a long time. My sister did not improve and they came back to Freshwater. On October 2, 1912, she and Arnold married. She was 18 and he was 24. He took her back to the mountains building them a cabin on the Luther Sibley ranch. It is about a mile this side of the Fredricksen ranch.

She got worse and they finally came home and lived with us in the old house. She died in 1913. There were no drugs for tuberculosis in those days and if you got it you did not survive, unless by a miracle.

My father did many things during his married life. He sniped for gold in several Oregon streams. One year he was hired to go on a cattle drive to Idaho. His main job was hunting for camp meat. He

probably helped with the herd and other duties. The first year they got as far as Modoc County. They put up some hay and wintered there. The next year they finished the drive and they returned home.

Win Dean was considered a good rigging man. Johnny McLean told Hubert a story about a woods accident that happened at Miner's Camp at Glendale (near Blue Lake). My father was head rigger at this camp and Johnny McLean was tending second (2nd rigger). A log had rolled on two men – one was under the log. The other was screaming. After they got him out they found he had a broken leg. He kept screaming at the top of his lungs while they were working desperately to get the other man out. My father got tired of his screaming. He took his double-bitted ax and stood over the screaming man. He told him he wasn't badly hurt, that he only had a broken leg, and if he didn't stop his-----screeching he'd chop his -----head off! The fellow shut up. Of course this is probably only a story, but it's a good one.

One year he worked peeling tanbark at Butter Valley.

Another time he worked on a job transporting logs from Elk River Slough to the Mills at Eureka. There were no motor-driven boats at that time and they had a unique way of doing this. The logs were made into rafts and encircled by a boom. The boom sticks were logs about 80 ft. long on the average and were fastened together with boom chains. At the head of the boom they built a sort of platform and installed a Capstain (like a windlass). A long rope line was attached to the Capstain and wound up. An anchor was attached to the end of the line. A rowboat took the anchor, with line attached, and rowed up the bay as far as the line would let them. Then they dropped the anchor, the men on the log boom turned the windlass, pulling the logs ahead to the rowboat. When the anchor came up it was loaded on the rowboat again and rowed ahead to the end of the line. This procedure was repeated until they got where they wanted to go. How about that?

One year my father killed one thousand deer in the county. He sold the hides. He made jerky from the hams and backstrap, probably selling some of the meat. He loaded his own shells and his gun was a 44-40. He was an excellent shot. My grandson, Dean, has his old powder horn. I imagine it traveled a good many miles with him.

On the ranch he raised garden stuff and chickens, kept cows, and made butter. He'd take his produce to town by horse and wagon. There was a free market at 6th and H streets, next to where the Post Office now stands. The Sequoia Hospital was right across H Street on the corner. He'd put whatever he had out on the counter and sell direct to the customer. He'd sell vegetables, butter, eggs, chickens, etc. One year he had raised a lot of cabbage. Arnold Thompson rigged up a cutter and they made scads of sauerkraut and sold it. The Hospital was a good customer. He made Dutch cheese (now called Cottage Cheese) and sold lots of it. He had steady customers for it at the Red Light Houses. He also sold lots of apples.

He never went to town unless he had something to sell and very seldom bought anything home.

One thing I remember was that we always had the best of everything we raised. We stored the best apples for ourselves. My father said that if we kept rotten apples we'd always be eating rotten apples.

My grandfather planted an enormous orchard. It took in the land across the railroad right of way from the big house and the land where Janis and I now live. After the big house was built he planted an orchard back of it. This orchard was called the "Young Orchard". It was planted around 1870, the rest much earlier.

Most of the orchard was apples, such as Gloria Mundis (we called them big heads), Kings, golden sweet, greasy sweet, Baldwin's, Jonathan, Smith Cider. There were some longish pointed apples called sheep-nose by the family, also one by the big house we called Coons – didn't know the name but the Coons were always in those trees. There is still an old pear tree that bears a couple of Kings, a Gloria Mundi and two coons.

While we were at Kneeland raising turkeys, Maggie left home and went to work in the Cookhouse for Lew Hess who had a shingle-bolt camp at Hoys, where the Kneeland Post Office is now located.

Aunt Mattie Thompson was cooking at a camp at Elk River for George Dinsmore. He also made shingle bolts and Hubert thinks he had a mill there. Maggie went to Elk River and helped Aunt Maggie. Aunt Maggie left later and Maggie took the job cooking.

She stayed there until she married Harry Shipley, who was driving team there. Harry got a job for the Cogshell Launch Co. running a tow boat around the bay. They lived with us in the big house. It was a long drive to town and they wanted to move into town. Around 1912 my father deeded them the 19 acres he had bought from Aunt Martha with the provision that they pay off the \$575.00 still owing on the old house. They did this and my father deeded me the old house and the 1 ½ acres. Also he and my mother agreed that she leave me her property that she had inherited. This she later did.

My sister sold her 19 acres soon after getting it and moved to Eureka. They got \$4,000.00 for the property and bought a house at Wabash and C. Sts.

My father died in 1915. Mama raised berries to make a living. She worked hard, plowing, cultivating, and weeding. A big strawberry patch covered the hill back of where Millers now live. We had a roof, where we crated the berries and loaded them in the wagon. There was a big raspberry patch where Janis and I live and some logan berries and mammoth blackberries. Sometimes we hired help but did most of it ourselves.

I remember being in the raspberry patch once when we had a good earthquake. The patch was nearly an acre and I could see the earthquake. The bushes bent and straightened as it passed and rippled like tall grass or grain in the wind.

In berry season we hired pickers. Some of them from town lived at the house. George Dean would come out and stay for a week at a time. He liked to catch a snake by the tail and terrify the girls, who would scream and dash through the bushes, knocking the raspberries off. My mother would soon stop him.

I helped pick, getting paid the same as the rest. I also drove the horse and light wagon to Eureka with the berries. We took them to a Commission House, who sold them. They charged us a percentage for this service, but it saved time and got the berries sold.

Aileen Dooley, who stayed at our place a lot of the time, would go with me to town or sometimes Edna McCready.

One time Edna and I delivered a load and then went to the Kandy Kitchen (ice cream parlor). We had on our country garb of course. There was an ice cream special called "Hoboe's Delight." When the waitress came we said "Two Hoboes". She looked at us as if we looked the part.

Aileen and I fought a lot. One time coming home from town on the turn this side of the stables I told her the tug was coming loose. I asked her to fix it. When she got out I whipped up the horse and she had to walk the half-mile home. Nice gal, wasn't I?

I went to school at Freshwater Corners and either walked the mile or caught a ride if someone came along. I had a real nice saddle horse, a small chestnut named Diamond. There was a shed near the school. I kept hay there and often rode her.

Diamond was a high spirited horse and loved to run. Trucks hauled ties and shingle bolts by our place. I would wait until the truck was beside us and then let her go. She'd run neck and neck as long as I wanted her to. My hair was below my waist and would stream out behind. It got so I had to watch her when I was riding and a big truck went past. She'd take off and I'd nearly bite the dust.

I used to ride in Eureka with the Sheriff's wife, Mrs. Raab. One time we were riding out by Bucksport. The streets or highway was paved and we were riding on the side. A piece of paper flew up out of the ditch by the wind. Diamond gave one leap and landed out on the pavement. She fell down but I had the reins and held on to her. I had a riding skirt and a pair of silk stockings (\$3.50). It took the knee out of my stockings and they didn't grow on bushes in those days.

One day I was riding to Wrangle Town (now Freshwater). I always carried a bunch of the long matches they used then, a pocket knife and other junk in my overall pocket. Just at the bottom of the hill by the Cole place, my leg began to get uncomfortably hot and smoke began to surround me. I broke all records for getting off a horse. I had to take my overalls down to get the fire out. Good thing there were no movie cameras around.

Aileen and I rode to Hoopa one time to see some of the Dooley boys who were in school there. They were making a movie at Korbel and wanted us to stay and ride in it. We refused. We got to Hoopa in one day.

Cedric, Maggie and Harry's son, lived with us since before my father died. We grew up together and he was like a brother to me.

My father was a great story-teller, with the gift of making his stories interesting. I remember I, and any other kids around, would lie on the deer skins in front of the fireplace. If he was in a story telling mood we'd hang on every word. We would eat smoked herring, which we bought in about 20 lb. boxes, and apples. We'd throw the peelings into the fire where they'd steam and crackle.

My father told one story about a man named Capeen Adams, who had a tame grizzly bear. My father said Mr. Adams would get on the bear in the evening and be in the next county by morning.

He told Hubert that he was once on a pass over the mountains. A trail was cut deep into the snow by the animals. He saw an elk coming and shot it with his 44-40. The elk kept going and he ran along beside him and kept shooting. He told Hubert he just made the gun "bark" at his side, finally killing it. His gun was about worn out. It held about 10 shells. He probably bought a new one then as that is all he used.

My father had very little education, but was a whiz with figures. He could figure in his head as fast as an ordinary person could figure on paper. That ability is evidently inherited as I found math very easy. Both Joe and Beans are also good at it.

After my father died, Mama, Cedric, and I sort of rattled around in the big house. I had measles and whooping cough at one time and had to stay out of school for a year.

I suppose you wonder what we did for amusement in those days. We had a nice organ and I would play or chord and young folks who came in would sing. Maybe we didn't sing good, but we sang loud and had fun.

We had a Victor phonograph with a big horn and about 100 cylinder records. The machine had one diamond and one ruby tipped needle. We thought it was wonderful at the time, but it would sound pretty "tinny" nowadays. Hubert and I hauled it up the Kneeland road to the dump later. If we'd kept it we could have sold it for a good price now.

I gave the old organ to Jimmie Shipley, Cedric's son, a few years ago.

There were only a few kids around and we had to amuse ourselves most of the time. Sometimes we'd go into the woods beyond Hitchkos. We'd pick big bunches of trillions, a white lily that grew in the woods. We'd also pick bunches of wild purple violets in the fields across from Hitchkos. I can still remember their fragrance.

A bit later a dead man was found where we picked trillions. They never found out who he was or what happened to him. He had a lot of money on him.

In the 1930's another dead man was found by Adolph McCready. He was in the ditch just west of Uncle Dan's driveway. I don't remember the details.

Sometimes in huckleberry season the McCready girls and I would take their Dad's old Overland and go up the road by the 3-Corner Schoolhouse to the hills. We'd pick berries and come back. All I did was steer. Pearl McCready would shift gears. We'd go into Eureka the same way. Neither of us had an Operator's License.

Mama and I would take the light wagon, and with Cedric, and usually some other kids who wanted to go, we'd drive to Sequoia Park. We'd take a big lunch and picnic there. If green onions were in the garden we took some for the monkeys. It was fun to watch the faces they made when they bit into them.

On May Day (May 1) there was a big picnic across the bay at Fairhaven. There were games, races, and good things to eat. We'd drive to town, leave our horse at Shipleys Boat Landing and go across the bay on a launch. It was a dandy day for all, but quite often it rained.

Once when we were driving the horse and light wagon home in the evening we were stopped by a traffic cop (called "Nifty" Hill) for having no light. We borrowed a lantern from a family who lived where Hopes later lived and came on home.

In 1919 Mama bought a Model-T Ford and then the fun began. Mama never drove as long as I was around. The garage man came home with me in the afternoon, teaching me how to drive. The gears consisted of "low" when you pressed the pedal to the floor, "high" when you let it all the way up and "neutral", which you used when you wanted to stop and put the brake on, halfway between "high" and "low". The gas throttle was on the steering wheel, right side.

We had the man park it in the big barn. He backed it in. There was a school program that night at the Freshwater School. We decided to go, Mama, myself and Cedric and Edna McCready. It was

raining and the road muddy and slippery. I was afraid to take my hand off the steering wheel so Edna fed the gas. Another movie camera missed an opportunity as we were all over the road. Luckily there wasn't much traffic and we got there and back O.K.

After a while I drove everywhere. Harry and Maggie would take their car and we would have the Ford full – Mama, Cedric, sometimes Edna or Aileen or Adolph McCready. We'd go to Bridgeville, maybe by way of Kneeland and back by Carlotta (called "Around the Block;"), or maybe out on the Van Duzen or over the road called the "Wildcat" from Ferndale to Capetown and Petrolia. This was about the worst road in the County at that time. We'd take plenty of food and usually stayed all night.

I was in High School then. A real "fun thing" a bunch of we girls did was to go to a Service Station and ask to have the oil checked (we knew it was full). The attendant would get his long rod that fit a pet-cock on the crank case. He had to get on his knees and partly under the car. He'd crawl out and say "The oil is fine". We'd laugh like crazy and go on to another station and repeat the procedure. We thought it was hilarious.

Of course the Ford had no starter – you cranked it. You had to be sure the spark (under the steering wheel) was retarded when you began to crank it or the crank might fly back and break your arm. You held it so it would fly out of your hand if it "kicked" and not against. Sometimes the car was cantankerous and refused to start. We got our exercise on that car. Hubert said he's cranked it for an hour to get it started for Mama.

Lots of weekends I'd go fishing when I was a kid. Edna McCready would go with me sometimes. She would stay all night with me and we'd be on the creek at daylight. We always caught fish. One morning I was walking down the road (I had fished the little creek by Coles) with a dandy bunch of fish strung on a willow twig. A car stopped and wanted to buy my fish. I sold them as I could catch more anytime.

I liked school. At grammar school we had spelling bees and cyphering matches. I won a book (The girl of the Limberlost) for the best speller in Freshwater School when I was in the 6th or 7th grade. At night I'd read until the coal-oil (now called Kerosene) ran out in the lamp. Mama never knew this as she slept downstairs and I upstairs. My belief is that the kids in those days learned to read because there was so little to do in the evenings. At school there was no phonetic system as such. We learned so many words each day. The reading lessons each day used those words. I imagine we soon associated the letters with sounds. There was no radio or T.V. and in the evenings the older folks were busy sewing, talking or reading. We were told to study our books and be quiet. So we struggled with our readers, asking our mothers many words. Soon we could read a simple story and a whole new world opened up.

Saturday night was bath night. We had a big Bridge-Beach stove. It had a 2-door warming oven up top and was fancy with scroll work. It had a big water reservoir at one end, where water was heated for dishes, etc. The stove had to be polished after blackening with stove polish (like paste shoe polish) every couple of weeks.

We got our water from a well back of where the woodshed is now. It had a square framework on top, boarded over and with a hinged lid about waist high. There was a pulley above with a rope long enough to reach the water, with a bucket attached. We'd take 2 buckets to the well and pull the rope to bring the water up. We'd carry it to the house and fill the reservoir. We were careful to leave full buckets for kitchen use.

We'd shut the doors, bring in a big galvanized tub and put in cold water and enough from the reservoir or top of the stove kettles and have our bath. I was tall and it was hard to double up and get in

the tub. Imagine your knees sticking up and trying to wash your feet. I always washed my long hair separately.

Then my mother bought a “modern” bathtub—for that day. Hurrah! It was made of heavy black rubberized stuff like raincoat material. It was 5 or 6 ft long and maybe 2 ft. wide. We could stretch our legs out, wash our feet, - even bend our knees and lie down to rinse our back. What luxury! It folded up like a camp bed – side to side. Of course, it took a lot more water. This tub had to be bailed out as you couldn’t carry it when it was filled. All bath water must be carried out and put on my mothers flowers. Then of course the reservoir had to be filled. All this was done by muscle-power – no A.C. or D.C.

In those days you didn’t have to go to High School. After I graduated from grammar school I fooled around all summer until about a week before High School was to open. Then I told Mama I had decided to go. She and Maggie were both very exasperated as they had to make me new clothes. It was a mad house!

I hadn’t been in the High School before my first day there. I didn’t know students had a side entrance but marched right up the front steps. Finally a teacher spotted me and directed me to the office to sign up.

Before I go any further I must tell you that I nearly didn’t make High School that year. When we were in the 8th grade (no Jr. High then) a bunch of us older girls decided to play hookey. We were down the road past the McCready place walking to school when we got this big idea. We flagged down an empty tie truck headed towards Kneelands and rode to the tie camp. We enjoyed the scenery, the day, and watching them load the trucks. We ate our lunch there. In the afternoon we came down on several trucks. We gathered in front of the school and went in together. I wasn’t worried because my Mother had been a school trustee for years.

The teacher kept us after school. Some other kids had blabbed and he knew where we’d been. He said “I don’t know what to do with you. I could keep your diplomas away from you.” I piped up, real smart, “You could whip us.” He said “that’s a good idea.” And that’s what he did – good hard licks with a strap on our hands. Pearl McCready had been let go as she told him her Mother had given her permission. We protested and told him that was a lie. She made the mistake of hanging around so he call her in. Her yells were music to our ears. I thought my Mother would raise the Devil with the teacher. She sent him a note saying that if his strap wore out she had a whole harness he could have. There’s no justice!

There was no high school bus when I went to Eureka to school. The County allowed you an allowance for transportation – I think it was \$12 per month and you got there the best way you could. You could have it even if you boarded in town. So I stayed with Maggie and Harry, and as they charged me nothing I had a little expense money. Mama would come and get me on Friday and take me back Sunday.

It wasn’t easy. I took a complete business course – 2 years of typing, 2 years of shorthand, 2 years of bookkeeping as well as business math and office practice. I also took 2 years of algebra and Spanish. I had the necessary credits and grades for Stanford if I wished to go.

As soon as I could type well enough, I did a lot of it for anyone who wanted typing done. I kept books for the Y.M.C.A. an evening when necessary and every Saturday. I baby-sat when I could find it. One semester I worked with several other girls, waiting on table and washing dishes at a teacher’s boarding house. We got a small amount of money and our supper free. This saved me money as Maggie and Harry were often gone on bridge jobs and I had to board myself.

I started a bank account. If Mama wasn't able to buy things I needed I used my own money.

After I graduated I worked in the High School office. I believe my salary was \$90.00 per month which wasn't bad in that day and considering that I took time out to take accounting at the Jr. College.

I could write a lot more of my experiences, but think this is enough for you to understand that day and age.

I lived on the ranch in the big house continuously until the present, except for six or seven years when Henry and I roamed all over California. Henry worked as auto mechanic mostly. He had his own garage in Los Angeles at one time. Henry (Beans) was born in San Francisco. Walton (Joe) was born in Glendale, out of Los Angeles.

When Joe was 6 months old Henry decided we'd go visit his folks in North Dakota. We did, and that trip is another whole story, - terrible roads, thunderstorms, tire trouble, car trouble, the works. Joe and Beans have a sort of journal of that trip.

We got there in late August and Henry worked some on the threshing crews. Then we went to stay with Henry's folks on their ranch, where they raised various grains. That winter is the worst of my whole life. The house stood all alone in a vast snow-covered land. One nice day I put some washing on the line. I went out in a little while and found the clothes waving like boards. They were frozen stiff. I took them all in. Everyone laughed and thought it was a good joke. They told me to leave them on the line and they would soon blow dry.

I didn't like North Dakota. There seemed nothing to do. Very few visitors came. The lightning storms were so bright you could read by them. There were lightning rods on all the buildings so no damage was done. Often cattle would drift against a fence and be electrocuted. Then that terrible cold was like nothing I had ever known.

We came back to California the next year (1928). We moved around the State for a couple of years. We finally separated and I took the boys and came home.

I married Frank Davis and after visiting his brothers and sister in Red Bluff and vicinity for a while we came back to Freshwater. Cedric had grown up and gone out to work in the meantime.

Frank worked on the County Road and around the place. He made wood and raised enormous gardens. He also worked for Holmes Eureka, as did Hubert. Hubert lived with us whenever he wasn't working on a ranch or somewhere away.

In 1934 Frank got diabetes and could not work. I got a job that year in the State Relief Administration office. I was Secretary to the Supervisor, had charge of the medical program and C.C.C. enrollment. In 1935 I went to work for the Welfare Dept. handling statistical work, writing checks for the Aged, Blind and Dependent Children and making claim to the Federal Gov't for their share of same. In 1936 this work was transferred to the Co. Auditor's office so I went there. I later trained someone else to take over this work and I did accounting for the Auditor's office. I worked there until 1959 when I retired as Chief Deputy Auditor – Chief Accountant.

During above period the kids grew up and both enlisted in the Navy. Frank died in 1947. Beans served on the Wharton, a transport. He told me I didn't need to worry about him in a battle as he was below decks.

Joe ended up in the Naval Air Station in Seattle, after training in Florida. He was a dry-land sailor. He met his future wife, Janis, there. She was installing instruments in planes. She made a BIG impression on him when she threw one of the instruments at him, and she soon led him to the altar. Daniel was born in Seattle.

My boys lived a good life here at Freshwater. They fished, swam, camped out and hunted. Hubert worked on the Lyon's ranch in the Bald Hills above Orick. Many week-ends Frank and I and the kids would go up there and camp out over week-ends and holidays. Joe would sometimes go up for a few weeks in the summer.

When Joe got out of the Navy, he and Janis and Daniel came home. They lived with Hubert and me in the big house until they built a house of their own. I gave them about 3 ¼ acres which Miller's now own. All the kids except Daniel were born in Eureka.

Later Joe and Butch Stobert, Janis's step-father built a house for Janis's mother and step-father. Hubert and Harry put up the rafters. Stoberts finally moved away and Joe and family moved into the house built for them. This is the house where Millers now live. Joe sold the first house he built to George Dooley. They moved it thru the fence on to the Dooley property. George and his wife Billie live in it now.

Joe and Janis divorced and she sold the property. She bought a large trailer and she and the kids lived in Sacramento for a while, near Stoberts. In 1960 she moved back to Freshwater. Hubert built the house where she now lives, with help from the whole family.

Beans traveled the whole country after getting out of the Navy. He ran a boat on the Mississippi, worked on cattle ranches, packed hunters into the game areas in Montana, worked in lead mines in Colorado and hunted wild horses in Nevada. He did a lot of things many men would like to do.

In 1953 we had Cedric Shipley build a small 1-bedroom house on my 1 ½ acres next to Sears. Then Hubert built one between the first house and the big house. He also built a double garage and storage rooms. We rented both of them until 1968 when Al and Laura Lamberger bought them and the just over ½ acre on which they stand. They sold their equity and I my part in 1971. This left the big house with just under 1 acre of ground.

I also sold the land below the acre Mama had given Cedric to Louis Conte, including that back of the old barnyard, as it adjoined his property. I sold the barnyard to Mr. Flowers, who already owned the Cedric Shipley's house and some land this side (W of the elder Mrs. Conti's house.) The acre across from Sears I sold to Edward Long. This left me with the acre where the big house stands and the acre where Janis and I have our houses.

When I retired in 1959 Hubert and I bought a new Jeep Wagon and a travel trailer and headed for the desert. We had been "rock-hounds" for nearly 15 years. We spent the winters for the next 5 years around Crystal Hill, Arizona, digging crystals and jewelry rock. Lots of retired people – school teachers, writers, business and office workers, etc. - are rock-hounds and a lot of them wintered in the desert. We had good times visiting, singing and telling stories around the campfires, cooking in the coals, digging rocks and soaking up the desert sun.

We traveled all of So. Arizona and into New Mexico in the winter. We took in the scenery and collected rocks. We took several weeks in April to go to Phoenix. We took in the baseball games and saw a good many of the top players. We went to the Cinerama, visited the Wax Museum, saw the Japanese flower gardens, took in the Parks and even went to the greyhound races.

About May it begins to get hot in the desert so we traveled Northern Arizona and other States where we gathered agates, petrified woods of all colors, obsidian and jaspers.

We traveled in the Apache and Navajo Indian Country and collected petrified wood, peridots and garnets on their Reservations.

We visited National Parks and National Monuments and had many beautiful trips.

We would come home for a few months in the summer. We bought a complete rock cutting and polishing outfit in 1947. Hubert would saw the rocks with a diamond saw. I took a course at Night School before I retired learning to grind and polish stones. I also took a course in silver work. We made a lot of jewelry.

All the years we traveled Janis took care of our rentals and house. She collected rent, cleaned, painted and repaired. If it had not been for her we would not have been able to roam as we have.

In 1964 we bought a piece of ground at Quartzsite, Arizona. We built a block house with a display room. We no longer collected as we had enough rocks for a lifetime. We bought another complete rock outfit and spent a lot of time cutting, polishing and making jewelry. About three years ago I bought a diamond outfit for grinding and polishing. It does a super job.

I took painting lessons for 2 winters and do a picture now and then.

My granddaughter, Barbara, and her husband Jack live in the big house. Hubert and I live in the 2-bedroomn house where Maggie and Harry used to live. It is next door to Janis.

So that's my family's story – and mine – to the present, December 1976. I have touched only briefly on the next generation – my sons, the Beauchamps, etc. But that is their story and each should write his own.

Margaret Dean – Harry Shipley

Archibald Harrison Shipley was born July 16, 1889, in Iowa. He was the son of William Wallace and Araminta Shipley. Harry was one of six children – Nora, Flora, Earl, Roy, and George. Nora married Rollie Davis and they had 2 children, Elbert and Leona. Elbert served in the Merchant Marine, married and died with no children. Leona married Jasper DeOs and they had Jack, Claude, Mary, and Alice.

Flora married Ben Davis and had one child, Ellsworth, who is now deceased – no descendants.

Roy married and had one daughter.

Earl married Olive Harris, who had been married to Peterson. She had a son, Benny, who took the name Shipley. Benny married Hilda Musser and later Cecile (do not know his last name). Earl fished out of Eureka.

George married in Oregon and had children. He married again later and now lives in Arizona. He and Roy are the only ones of the brothers and sisters still living.

Wm. Wallace Shipley first came to the West Coast in 1876. He went back to Iowa – raised part of his family. He and his family returned in 1895 to Yoncalla, Ore. He then moved to Bandon about 1898. They lived in Fieldbrook for a number of years. They left there and went to Santa Rosa, where Mr. Shipley ran a prune ranch. They lived in Trinidad, where Mr. Shipley had a store. George was born there in October 1907. They lived in Santa Cruz for some time. Mr. Shipley had a brother who lived there.

Mr. Shipley moved back to Eureka and ran a second-hand store on 2nd St. He then opened a launch service for people and supplies at the foot of Commercial Street.

Mama and I used to visit them and I would sometimes go with Mr. Shipley and George to deliver around the bay. Once in a while we went to the South jetty and I would get seasick. George taught me to row a boat on the bay.

While the Shipley's lived in Fieldbrook, Mr. Shipley was firing the boiler in a shingle mill. It kept up steam to run the shingle making machine.

When they lived in Trinidad, Harry had a job driving team for Burr MacConagha. He had a stage route carrying passengers, freight and mail from Trinidad to Klamath.

The elder Shipley's moved back to Bandon, Ore. About 1920. They remained there until they died.

After Maggie and Harry were married they lived in the big house for a while. They slept upstairs in the room off the veranda. I slept in the adjoining room, above the driveway. They used the kitchen in the room off the living room that had been part of the first house. It was about 10' wide and 28' or 30' long. It had never been sealed inside and was unpainted. There were scads of nails up near the ceiling that had been used to hang things at one time or another.

At one time while they lived with us, Aileen was staying with me. Harry was working in town, running a tow boat for Coggsheal Launch Co. He got up real early and got his own breakfast. One night

Aileen and I had to wash the supper dishes for some reason. We finished after Maggie and Harry had gone upstairs to bed. We decided it would be a good idea to hang all the kettles and frying pans up next to the ceiling so Harry would have to get on a chair to get them down to cook his breakfast. We did. Next morning about 4 o'clock we were pulled out of our nice warm bed, herded downstairs and made to get the kettles and frying pans down. It was pretty cold and we never tried that trick again.

Maggie and Harry had 2 sons, Cedric and Dean. After they sold the 19 acres my father gave them they bought a house and lot on Wabash and C Sts. and moved to town. Cedric became real sick from the city milk and he swelled up until his fingers were like sausages. It ended up by Mama and Papa bringing him home with them where the fresh milk soon straightened him out. He stayed with us and we grew up together in the big house.

After I left home Cedric stayed with Mama and helped her all he could. He was a very good shot and kept the house in game and fish. He worked at whatever odd jobs he could find. He spent a lot of time at the Dooley place with Hubert and the boys, and with his friends on the creek. He joined the C.C.C. after it was organized. He cooked and washed dishes in restaurants. He and Milton Cole and several others took a course in Diesel Engineering in or near San Francisco. Cedric profited by it as he went to Alaska and ran heavy equipment. He also worked as Engineer on drag boats out of Eureka and ran Caterpillar tractors on construction around San Francisco. He made top money, especially while in Alaska.

Mama had been living in a small house that had originally been built as a potato house by my Grandfather. It was close to the road, directly across from Barbara's driveway. It had been remodeled and had 4 rooms and a shed, used as a woodshed. When Cedric came home he and Kernan did a lot of work on the house and built a modern bathroom.

When Frank and I were first married we lived in this house with Mama, as she had the big house rented to one of the Dias girls and family. We had cows and had a cupboard with screen between it and the shed – sort of a cooler. The shelves were slate. We used the 3 top shelves for milk in large shallow pans. On the other shelf and the floor I put canned fruit. We had a terrific earthquake with a sideways motion. It left the heavy cream but swished most of the milk out from under it. What a job I had cleaning the fruit jars and floor.

Cedric went to work as a ship carpenter in the San Francisco boat yards. He also learned the weather-stripping trade there. Cedric met and married Regina Beteta in San Francisco.

Mama died in 1939 and left Cedric the acre directly across from the big house. It began at Conti's garden fence and ran to the E. side of the old barnyard.

Cedric and his family came home and Cedric started a weather-stripping and cabinet shop. They lived in Mama's small 4 room house. He built a house with workshop attached directly across the road from Raintree Toys. He did good work. He made a lot of special tables and things for doctors, as ordered. He also built a few houses.

He contracted bone trouble in his leg and could not work for a long time. It was a long siege before he got over it.

He sold his place here and moved near San Francisco. He finally bought a large trailer and lived in Santa Rosa. He worked as Carpenter on the San Francisco docks and finally as Carpenter for the San Francisco Water Dep. Until his retirement.

Chita passed away in 1975 and Cedric lives at Lakeport, Ca., near his daughter Pat Sylva.

Oscar and Jimmie both served in the Marines. Oscar took up Law Enforcement and is now Police Chief in Eureka, where he and his family live.

Jimmie studied photography and is now a Commercial Photographer. His specialty is motorcycle races. He takes unbelievable pictures. He also does auto races, weddings, and general photography. He and his family live in Eureka.

Pat worked as a nurse's aide for a while. She has worked for years in the Safeway and is now at the check-out counter. She and her husband Frank Sylva both ride horses and they have quite a number. They live with their family at Lakeport, Ca.

Charlie Sears married Grace Beteta, Chita's sister. They live on an acre just W. of Raintree Toys.

I once owned the land where they now live. It originally belonged to Henry Spear. (Don't know how this acre ended up with him. Seems it should have been attached to some of the adjoining land.) Uncle Henry mortgaged it to W. D. Howard.

An old man by the name of Pete Crawford worked on a ranch near Kneeland. He came in to Eureka and got a ride back to the big turn the other side of the old watering trough. There was snow on the ground but he decided to take a short-cut across country. He got lost and stayed out several nights before he was found by a search party. He lost both feet. He was a Civil War Veteran and went to Sawtelle Veterans' Hospital where he was eventually fitted with artificial feet.

He came back and worked here and there, finally with us for a time. I was still in Grammar School then. He had bought Henry's acre from W.D. Howard. He liked us as we treated him like one of the family. He deeded me the acre as he had no use for it.

While Henry and I were traveling around California I borrowed \$100.00 on it. Could not pay it off so Maggie redeemed it. She turned it over to Cedric for money she owed him and he finally sold it to Charlie Sears.

Harry and Maggie had a second son, Harry Dean, born in 1916. He was very bright in school and had a beautiful singing voice. He worked up to an Eagle Scout. He was about 17 years old when he and another boy were driving to San Francisco to attend a Scout Convention. A bee got in the car and in trying to get it out the car went over the grade. Dean was killed and the other boy badly injured.

Andrew J. Spear – Elizabeth Haught

Andrew Johnson Spear was the oldest living son of Arnold C. Spear. He was the Executor of my grandfather's estate when he died. His share of the estate was 5 or 6 acres with a house on it that my Grandfather gave him before he died. It was located across from the old McDermott place, on the opposite side of the road. He later mortgaged it to W.D. Howard and lost it when he could not pay the mortgage.

His first work was as brakeman on the Freshwater Railroad that hauled logs for various logging companies working in this valley.

Then he went to work with Billie Sykes, his step-brother where he learned to fall trees and file saws. Then he worked on the rigging until he became head chain tender or donkey boss.

At one time he ran a shingle-bolt camp up Cloney Gulch.

About this time he married Elizabeth Haught. Aunt Lizzie, as we call her, was the eldest of 6 children of Herman and Bertha Haught. The children were orphaned at an early age. Aunt Lizzie was legally adopted by a family named Porth. They died and she was raised by a Dr. Seidel. She was back to visit her sister in 1949 and again in 1956 when her brother died. He was the last of her immediate family.

After Uncle John and Aunt Lizzie were married they lived for a time near Uncle Henry's blacksmith shop near Pidgeon Point and Uncle John ran a shingle bolt camp near there for some time. He later became Logging Supt. for Little River Redwood Co.

Then he worked at various camps around the county, filing saws. He was head filer for Holmes Eureka Lbr. Co. for some time. Mama and I visited them there several times. I always liked to visit them because Aunt Lizzie made the best pies in the family and always seemed to have one on hand.

During the depression in the 30's they lived in Uncle Dan's house here at Freshwater and the kids went to school here.

Uncle John was a great story-teller and he told some good ones. He always laughed at them as loudly as anyone else. He had a very quick wit and always had a sharp and apt thing to say.

He was visiting us when I made my first lemon pie. It was sort of gooey. Uncle John looked at it hard when he was served and said "What are you – a pie or a puddin'?"

Once before Uncle John was married he visited us. I was acting up about something and he told my mother, "If that was my kid I'd wrap a switch around her." Mama just laughed. I know his own kids weren't angels, but Uncle John forgot all his good advice and never lifted his hand to them.

They lived in Eureka for a long time. They had 5 children, - Florence, Andrew J, Elsie, Gavin and Elta. Elsie and Elta are the only ones of the children now living.

I do not know when they moved to San Jose. Aunt Lizzie is in good health and still living there with her daughter, Elsie Bisconer. She is 84 yrs. Of age.

Margaret Spear – Charles Thompson

Margaret Spear married Charles Thompson, who was from Canada. They lived in Freshwater and Uncle Charlie and Uncle Mark ran a slaughter house and ran a butcher wagon around the area. They used the slaughter house on the ranch.

When some of the men went to Sawyers Bar to work in the mines in 1896 Uncle Charlie and family moved to Petrolia. He ran threshing outfits and worked on ranches there.

When the ranch was divided about 1900, Aunt Maggie received the old family house with its 1 ½ acres of ground, - also 1/3 of what we know as Contis Garden.

They lived in the big house for some time. They finally separated, Aunt Maggie moving to Eureka. Uncle Charlie and the boys lived there until about 1909 when my father bought the house on a mortgage. Uncle Charlie hired a house keeper and he worked in the woods.

About 1905 or 1906 the Pacific Lbr. Co. built the town of Eddyville for its employees. They were logging Little Freshwater, up by Wrangletown at the time. Eddyville was located about midway between the big barn at the Stables and the turn where the timber begins. It had 12 or 16 houses built in rows and 4 or 5 more built along the road from the timber to Hitchkos, on the same side of the road.

At that time there was a shingle mill on the little creek that crosses the road at the turn. It was just inside the timber line at the top of the field.

There was also a machine shop and round-house on the R.R. across the road from the E. end of the Stables property. There they could repair the locomotives and turn them around if they wished.

There was a large store in Eddyville. It was located across the road from the town.

P.L. dug a large pond on the flat beyond the round house. The little creek ran into it and kept it filled. It was never used for logs. Later Mr. Murphy, Pres. of P.L.Co. and "Topsy" Ricks formed a game club there for duck hunting. They also planted trout and bull frogs. Only Club Members could hunt there but a good many illegal ducks were killed.

P.L. had planned on building a sawmill but the project never went through.

Sometime after Eddyville was vacated Uncle Charlie was hired as caretaker and they moved into one of the company houses.

Aunt Maggie and Uncle Charlie had 6 children, Viola and Clyde died young, - Arnold, Lee, Cecil and Daniel (Bid) grew up. Lee contracted tuberculosis and died around 1912.

Cecil joined the Army and died in a training Camp in Arizona.

Arnold was in the Army and served in the Phillipines.

Bid was in the Army but do not know where he served.

After the boys grew up and left home, Arnold went to work on the Sibley ranch. After he and Consuello were married he built a cabin on the ranch to live in. Consuello died in 1913.

When Uncle Charlie left the Caretaking job at Eddyville he went to work on the Sibley Ranch where Arnold was working and lived in the cabin Arnold had built. I do not know the date of his death.

Aunt Maggie married Robert Stahly and moved to Oakland.

When Arnold got out of the Army he went to Oakland, as did Bid. Arnold went into the Carpenter business and Bid worked with him. They built houses.

We saw Aunt Maggie and her family very rarely after they left here and this is all I know of their lives.

She died in March 1953, just 3 weeks short of being 85 years old.

Mark Spear

Mark Spear was given the 19 acres now owned by Hitchkos before his father died. He encumbered it and lost it to a man named McAlenan. When the estate was settled about 1900 he received another 19 acres. It adjoined the piece my father bought from Aunt Martha on the W. and the acre where Sears now lives and Uncle Dan's piece on the E. I believe this was an error in property division.

Uncle Mark mortgaged this property and it was bought by Humboldt Gates. He later sold it to Oscar Knudsen who built the house where Mable Bair later lived. Knudsens owned it during my early life. He had a son named Claude and a daughter Lucille.

Oscar Knudsen owned the Oldsmobile Agency in Eureka and went bankrupt. Mable Bair bought the front part when she and her husband Fred Bair were divorced.

The Chinaman, Charlie Moon, left Fred Bair's ranch and went with Mrs. Bair. He lived in a cabin back of the Mabel Bair house. My boys visited him often.

The back part of the property was sold by the bank to various people. I do not know who lives on either the front or back of this acreage at this time.

Uncle Mark went to Sawyers Bar about 1896 with several others of the family. To my knowledge he never returned to Freshwater.

Some time later he went to Bisbee, Arizona, where he worked in the Copper Mines and lived the rest of his life. Some of the family told me they remembered beautiful blue specimen chunks of rock on the mantel of the big house. They were probably sent to Aunt Maggie. They were no doubt turquoise and chrysocolla, both valuable jewelry rocks much in demand. The turquoise called "Bisbee Blue" is the most valuable of the turquoise, and is sold by ounces.

He married in Bisbee and never returned to this locality. He wrote to my mother in the 30's. He had no children as far as is known. Date of his death is unknown.

Daniel Webster Spear

When the estate was settled he received, jointly with his brother Henry, the land across the railroad rt.-of-way from the big house; also the piece between the big house and where I now live, running to the timber and the land across the creek from Janis's that Swaners now own. They made a swap, Uncle Henry taking all the land across the creek (which also included land across from Beauchamp's to Uncle John's land) and Uncle Dan taking the land on this side. Uncle Dan later sold "Babe" Beauchamp the land where he now lives.

In 1896 Uncle Dan went to Sawyers Bar with others of the family to work in the mines. It must have gotten into his blood because he spent a lifetime at it.

He filed on a homestead on Wooly Creek, between Sawyers Bar and Somed Bar. His sister Frances McLean and daughter Mamie stayed up there with him for a year or so. Johnny McLean was working around the area. Mamie met Grover McRae who was doing Carpenter work in that part of the country and later married him.

Uncle Dan also worked with a crew of surveyors for a year or so in Siskiyou County and learned a lot about surveying.

He also worked framing barns, building flumes and sharpening tools for the mines.

All this time he never forgot his own mining. He prospected the Sawyers Bar Country. He filed on many mining claims. He sold a few.

He had his own bank on one of his claims in what he called a mud seam. It was his richest find and he dug in it only when he needed some quick money. I remember once when he came down and bought a car from this seam. The seam finally stopped. Uncle Dan figured some earth slippage had swept it away. Although he searched long and hard he never found it again.

He built a house on his Freshwater property just W. of where I now live. A lot of people lived in it, but Uncle Dan very little, as he was usually on his mining claims. In fact, he had a small cabin in one back corner of the front piece where he stayed from time to time.

He finally sold his homestead and cattle. He came to Freshwater and bought a second hand Model T Ford and a large, hard-tired, chain-drive truck. He and Johnny McLean went into the wood business, getting their wood around the shingle mills.

This business did not last long and Uncle Dan spent most of his remaining days on his claims near Sawyers Bar. He died in 1958. He was past 85 years old.

Patrick Henry Spear

Patrick Henry Spear was the youngest son of Arnold C. Spear. When he was a boy, his father gave him violin lessons. He evidently took to it as he played the violin all his life.

His father sent him to Chemawa Indian School in Oregon. There he learned blacksmithing and horse shoeing.

When he came home he learned to box from Con Harrigan who was Mrs. Alex Coeur's brother and a nephew of Mrs. Dougherty. They lived at the bottom of Wrangletown Hill on the right. Uncle Henry became very good and boxed professionally in the ring for a number of years.

He then opened a blacksmith shop in Eureka where he specialized in showing horses. He married Ida Maas about this time. She had a daughter Lillian.

When his father died, Henry received the property across the creek from Janis, together with Uncle Dan. It also took in the flat opposite Beauchamps and adjoined Uncle John's land. Henry also owned part of what we know as Uncle Dan's acreage. They made some deal and Uncle Henry released his share of Uncle Dan's place and Uncle Dan released his share across the creek. Henry also received the acre where Charlie Sears now lives.

Uncle Henry mortgaged his property to W.D. Howard for money to build a house. A man by the name of Al McKellar helped him. It is occupied at the present time by Swaners. They also built a blacksmith shop on the road where Swaner's garage is now located. (It is probably his old blacksmith shop). Henry could not redeem the mortgage and lost the place. He and Ida separated.

He later had a blacksmith shop near Pidgeon Point. Uncle John and Aunt Lizzie lived near. Henry hated to get up in the morning and people were always bothering Aunt Lizzie looking for him. She got tired of it and put a big sign on the blacksmith shop door "Not dead – but sleeping!" Everyone got a kick out of it except Uncle Henry.

He finally moved to Alliance, near Arcota, and set up a shop and lived in a house next door. He later bought both shop and house. He married Alice Hodges.

Uncle Henry worked in his shop during the week and they played for dances on weekends. Henry played the violin and Alice played either piano or banjo. Usually had some other person playing with them. They were very popular. Henry's music was more the "fiddle" type and he'd really make the old tunes hum. They also gave barn dances on their own place.

Whenever any of the family visited them it wasn't hard to persuade them to play a few tunes.

When Henry was just a kid he made a violin of maple and spruce. I do not know how many more he made. He later made a cross between a violin and a cello. He made it with a fat bowl. It was made from a maple burl. It stood on the floor and was played with a bow.

Uncle Henry was very good at training dogs. They would shut doors, get his hat and other tricks. One dog he got from the pound he taught to take vegetables in a sack to the house. He would send notes to Alice to send him something from the house by the dog. A man once asked him how he went about training the dogs. Henry looked at him and said, - "Well, first you've got to know more than the dog!" – and went on with his work.

I think maybe Hubert and I became rock hounds on account of a visit to Uncle Henry's place. A knife-sharpener had been there and sold Alice a platter full of polished beach stones, mostly jaspers. We were amazed at how beautiful they were. We decided to learn how to do it. We began to collect agates and other rocks, bought an outfit and began. That is how our hobby started.

Uncle Henry died in 1972 – age 97 plus.

Sophia Spear Married William Dooley

While a girl at home Aunt Sophie was given organ lessons. She used to play and sing. She had a good voice.

No one else was given organ lessons to my knowledge, so she was probably given the organ she played as a girl.

After her death in 1912 no one played it. Arnold Thompson took it intending to make a desk, which he never completed.

William Dooley:

Uncle Dooley's parents were born in Ireland. His father was a tobacco farmer in Connecticut.

Uncle Dooley was born at Cromwell, Conn. June 20, 1858. He had two brothers, Cornelius and an older brother James. James came to California in early days and was never heard of again. Cornelius died in Cromwell, Conn. When his estate was settled Hubert and his brothers and sister received \$160.00 each. Hubert does not know if he (Uncle Dooley) had any sisters.

Uncle Dooley told Hubert he had been getting his education from a Catholic Priest. After four years of this he was ready to be sent away to a Catholic College or Seminary to study for the Priesthood.

William did not wish to become a Priest so in 1874, at age 16, he left in the dark of night.

He worked around ranches in New York State and kept moving about until he ended up in South Dakota. When he was 21 years old he filed on a homestead of 160 acres. He worked it until he acquired title and built some sort of house on it.

Do not know how long he stayed on the land. One evening while he was eating supper a bad cyclone came. It took the roof completely. It was raining "cats and dogs". There was no other damage but it didn't take Uncle Dooley long to make up his mind. He decided to get out of there and as soon as the cyclone passed he hitched his oxen to his wagon and drove 12 miles to town. He sold his ranch as soon as he could, getting \$1600.00 for it. He sold his oxen and miscellaneous and headed west.

He eventually arrived in the Sacramento Valley, California where he worked on ranches. From Sacramento Valley he worked north, arriving in Eureka about 1888. He stayed at the Revere Hotel. He came to Freshwater and went to work in the woods.

Later he hauled grain and hay from a ranch (was later the Cosgrave ranch) on Kneeland. Sophia Spear also worked on this ranch and perhaps they met there. William also worked on the Spear ranch at Freshwater.

William Dooley and Sophia Spear were married. In 1896, the year Hubert was born, there was a depression. They were living at the Spear place and Hubert was born in the old part of the house (to which the new part built in the 1870's was attached).

When the depression came the woods closed down and there was no work. Uncle Dooley, Uncle Mark Spear, Uncle Dan Spear, Johnnie McLean and a man named Jack Kiefer went to Sawyers Bar to work in the gold mines.

Uncle Dooley worked in the mines for three years. When he came back to Freshwater he worked in the woods for the rest of his life. He first worked at Cloney Gulch (by Dillons) where Uncle Charlie Thompson was head swamper (man who built the skid roads) and Uncle Dooley's first boss.

He also worked at Bullwinkle (now Crannell) where Uncle John Spear was camp boss, and at several Korbel Camps.

When Hubert was 16 he went to work with his father at Korbel, where they worked several years together.

When my Grandfather's estate was settled Aunt Sophie received the land now known as the Dooley place as well as one third share of what we know as Conti's Garden. It contained between 10 and 11 acres. Aunt Maggie and Aunt Flora inherited the other two thirds of this land. They sold it to Allards soon after. Allards built a house and later sold it to Contis. It burned down later. Allards lived there in 1903. When I was born – March 4, 1903, she was the midwife.

About 1907 Uncle Dooley hired Arthur Sunfors to build a house. It was four rooms and was midway down the hill on the land above the railroad and a little westerly from the center of that piece of property. It was built on a slope and had a real high porch in front. My father, Winfield Dean and Adolph McCready were hired to dig a well. It was 45 ft. deep, good water and was to the East of the house. It was never curbed and caved in. There was a spring in the gulch and Hubert got casing and fixed it up.

Uncle Dooley had light reddish brown hair and a luxurious full mustache. When he worked at Camp 10, Korbel (across the river from Blue Lake) he rode a bicycle to work. He sometimes stopped at our place on his way to work. He liked to have me sing and chord on the organ. He especially liked Irish songs and always asked for "Where the River Shannon Flows." Then I'd take his bike and try to ride down the road. I never learned and always ended up in the ditch or the blackberry briars.

After Aunt Sophie died in 1912, Cromwell, Kernan, Ivan and Aileen went to school at Hoopa. George was only three years old and Uncle Henry and his wife Ida took him. They separated later and George went to Hoopa.

Aileen stayed with Beauchamp's and with my mother and me sometime between the time she left Hoopa and when she and Cromwell went to Phoenix, Arizona, to school. When Aileen graduated from High School there she went to St. Louis, Mo., where she worked in a hospital for a while. She had taken nursing in Phoenix. Later she came home and married William Beauchamp.

When Cromwell graduated from High School in Phoenix he went to Haskell Institute in Kansas. He played football there. There he married and had a daughter, Betty.

Later, in Washington, he was an Athletic Coach in High School.

He eventually returned to Eureka and worked in the woods. He was killed in a woods accident.

After Aunt Sophie's death Hubert lived in the house. Uncle Dooley usually spent the winters in the camp as caretaker. Later when the boys were home from school, they all lived there.

After Uncle Dooley died the boys lived there when they were home. Adolph McCready spent many winters there. Cedric Shipley was a steady visitor as the many stories he heard there was a big attraction. (They also target shot and had many jumping contests.)

Finally no one lived there and after Aileen and Bill Beauchamp were married for some time he tore the house down and used the lumber to build them a house on the property. It is on the flat down by the road.

At this writing (November 1976) Hubert, Ivan, and George are still alive. Hubert lives in my home, George on the Dooley property, and Ivan in Eureka.

When Hubert went to work in the woods with his father in 1912 he worked as a waterbuck carrying water for the donkey. He wore a wooden yoke with a 5 gallon can hooked on each side when the donkey was close to a small stream. Later he had a horse. He finally graduated to donkey engineer, pulling logs into the shute. There they made them into loads of from 12 to 18 logs coupled together and ran them down the shute to the main skid road. (The skid road was made of logs laid down). From there the logs were pulled along the skid road to the landing by a bull donkey (so named because it took the place of the bulls or oxen). This donkey used two lines, the main line and the back line or haul back. The main line pulled the logs down the hill with the "pig" behind. The "pig" was a dugout log about 10 ft long, 2 ½ ft. wide and 6 inches deep. It was used to haul 2 or 3 men, couplings and head rigging back up the hill, using the back line or haul back.

Hauling the logs down the hill one man went ahead slinging water on the skid road from wooden half barrels (in which oil had come) along the sides. This made the road slippery and the loads moved easier. Another man walked along the sides, keeping the back line clear. Sometimes the skid road was steep and the logs would run and the back line couldn't be reeled in fast enough.

In 1916 Hubert worked for P.L.Co. rigging. In 1917 he "rigged" at Ryan Slough, staying there until he went in the Army in June 1918. He had tried to enlist before but they wouldn't take him as he couldn't see in one eye, was color blind and had a broken arch on one foot. After training near Palo Alto he was sent to Vladivostok, Russia, where he stayed until Nov. 16, 1919. He came home via Japan, Manila, Guam, Honolulu. Was discharged Dec. 1919 and arrived in Eureka on New Years eve. Bill Beauchamp, Ray Hill (Cole) and Harold Coeur also served in Russia.

Went back to Ryan Slough, rigging and chopping. Worked, rigging and chopping, at Carlotta in 1920, while Uncle John was filing saws there. Then worked at Nanning Creek, across river from Rio Dell in 1921 rigging. Then Bayside, American Tank near Carlotta, Ryan Slough (mostly rigging) and Freshwater for P.L.Co. chopping. About 1927 logged highway rt.-of-way from Orick to the Del Norte line, - was donkey boss.

In 1931 or 32 Hubert and Bill Beauchamp made stave bolts for Calif. Barrel Co., after that cut fir veneer blocks on Bald Mt. for Calif. Barrel and also spruce veneer blocks at Gold Bluffs out of Orick. In 1923 he worked in Oregon at Rowdy Creek and on the Chetko River. He also was a "gandy-dancer" on the R.R. in Oregon for about 10 days.

Between 1936 - 41 he peeled bark (tan bark) at Bald Mountain and worked on Gene Lyons ranch.

After Pearl Harbor he went to the Hawaiian Islands as a rigger. They rebuilt hangars at Hickam Field, built gun emplacements, laying oil lines and setting gasoline tanks, etc. He was there 10 or 11 mos.

After returning home he went to work for Holmes Eureka Lbr. Co on the pond. Later he was employed by Manila Mills or Coast Redwood Co. He was pond boss and later had charge of the yard and the log dumping. This last mill work covered a period from 1946 thru 1954. It also included 3 years from 1947 – 49 for Peerless Lbr. Co. He retired from lumber and mill work in 1954.

Ivan was about 16 when he went to work in the woods bucking wood for the donkey. He did about everything in the woods. He set chockers, worked in the rigging and ran donkey for about a year. He became a “loader” when he was 18 yrs. old. The “loader” supervises loading the logs on trucks or railroad cars, placing and balancing the load. This is a responsible job.

He worked in the rigging in fir timber in Washington for the Cathlamet Lbr. Co. and in pine timber in Tuolumne, running donkey.

He went into the Army (Infantry) in 1942 and was sent to Camp Shelby, Miss., where he took his basic training. It seems odd, but he was trained as a Medical Technician. He was also given a course in Dietetics. These courses involved a lot of study. He remained at Camp Shelby and taught classes in this work for men going overseas. He said he really enjoyed the work after a while.

When he went in the Army he was classified as Skilled Logger. He was discharged as Corporal on 12-24-43.

He returned to Eureka. He had a letter before he went in the army stating that he was not “frozen” on the job. Altho he returned to work for Holmes-Eureka Lbr. Co. as a loader he was able to leave them for a better paying job at Speier Lbr. Co. He said he worked for nearly all the major lumber companies, all over the county during his working years. He was working for Simpson Lbr. Co. when he retired about 4 years ago.

Ivan has been married to Lydia Wyandt for over 35 years. They own their home in Eureka.

George and Cedric Shipley are about the same age. They worked on various ranches when they were boys and one time “hoboed” around the country.

George worked in the woods for a while, then he went into the C.C.C. Camp.

In 1940 he went into the Army, in the Artillery. He was sent to Alaska, then to Oklahoma for a while and finally to Italy until he was discharged.

He married Billie Cripp. They have one daughter, Billie Aileen. Hubert and I visited them in Rock Springs, Wyoming, where George was working in the coal mines.

They came home to Freshwater. George worked on construction jobs until his retirement a few years ago. They live in the house they bought from Joe and Janis on the Dooley Property.

Aileen Dooley – William Beauchamp

Bill Beauchamp lived in the town of Freshwater. He had a brother Charlie, known as Obie, and a sister. Obie's son, Charles, lives on the Beauchamp property. His mother, Grace, still lives in the old Beauchamp house.

Bill's father was a truck gardener, using small pieces of land wherever he could get them, raising potatoes and other vegetables. He'd take them to Eureka by horse and wagon and sell them.

Aileen's God-Mother was Norene Dougherty, niece of Mrs. Pat Martin who owned the place across from Cole's at the foot of the hill just before Freshwater. Aileen was baptized in the Catholic Church.

Aileen and Bill lived in Uncle John's old house (which is now Mendes property) after they were married. They later bought a house on Little Fairfield St. in Eureka and lived there for some time.

Around 1940 Bill tore down the old Dooley house on the hill, saving all the lumber he could. My husband, Frank Davis, with Hubert helping, built the Beauchamp house on the flat down by the road. Kernan, Aileen's brother, dug the well, with her son Kenneth (Babe) assisting.

Bill was driving truck for the county. He had previously worked in the woods and did long-shoring.

They had the following children: Gerald, Beverly, Kenneth, Darrel (who died at about age 3) and Dolores. Gerald and Kenneth were both in the Navy in World War II. Gerald was lost at sea when his ship, U.S.S. Astoria, was sunk. Kenneth's ship, the U.S.S. Lexington, was also sunk but he survived.

Kenneth (Babe) also lives on part of the old Spear ranch, which he bought from Uncle Dan. He drove truck for Callison's for years. He married Nadine Slade and they have four children – William, Gary, Marilyn, and Ronald.

Beverly married Arnold Hansen of Ferndale. He ran a dairy ranch at Ferndale. He was killed in a helicopter accident during one of Humboldt's biggest floods. He was directing rescue parties to flooded homes in Eel River Valley when the helicopter crashed. They had a large family. Beverly (Sis) now lives at Grizzly Bluff with her son Jerry and his wife Gloria.

Dolores married Arthur Taylor. They lived in the Beauchamp house. They had 2 children, Vicki and Mickey. She then married Terry Morris and they had a son, Jay. Then she and Harold Fendrick were married and had a daughter, Linda. Harold also adopted Jay.

Flora Spear – Laughlton McLean

When her father's estate was settled, Flora received 1/3 of Conti's garden and the strip of land just E of Dooley's on the same side of the road.

She married Lot McLean. They built a cabin at the bottom of the hill across from Uncle John's. They had 2 children, Ila and Eugene. They later started a larger house on the same level as the McDermott house, but never finished it. Both of these buildings are gone now. The cabin burned down and someone tore down the beginning of the house, after it had stood on the hill for years.

Aunt Flora and her husband separated soon after the children were born. She sold her property. Hubert thinks McDermotts (who bought the Morrison homestead) bought the piece on that side of the road.

Aunt Flora left here and from that time we do not know much of her life. She was married 4 times. She and her last husband, Elof Anderson, visited Mama a time or so when I was a kid.

Good Templars Hall – Timber Land

I have accounted for all of the old homestead except the triangular piece on the road side of the old railroad rt-of-way in front of Hitchkos, extending to the next strip, which was Aunt Martha's – later my fathers.

My Grandfather built a hall on this piece of property, called The Good Templars Hall. What the name meant, I do not know. It had a large dance floor and a large kitchen stocked with Ironstone China dishes, - platters, plates, bowls, cups and saucers. After my Grandfather's death many of the dishes were carried away by people in the neighborhood. Also, many were used by targets by Adolph McCready and Uncle Henry.

Later a man named Tom Waters ran a saloon in the building. He couldn't make a go of it because there were 2 saloons at Freshwater Corners and 5 in Wrangletown. Hubert later worked in the woods with Mr. Waters.

Henry Spear inherited this small piece of property and lost it on a mortgage with the rest of his inheritance.

There was also about 40 acres of timber-land in the homestead. It was located at the upper end of the strips inherited by Dooleys, Deans, Dan Spear, Mark Spear and Martha Allen (later owned by my father). This latter piece runs up the main gulch.

I have an interesting agreement dated Oct. 4, 1887, between A.C. Spear and The Excelsior Redwood Co. It gave the Company permission for a strip of land 200 ft. long along the R.R. track to be used as a spur, and permission to use all the land between the spur and the 3rd row of apple trees for a rt.-of-way and landing.

Excelsior Redwood Co. could also construct a road between the 2nd and 3rd row of apple trees, counting from the N.W. corner of the orchard, thence northeasterly to a point on the principal gulch, running thru the land of A.C. Spear 120 ft. below the old bridge over said gulch and 18 ft N.W. from the N.W. corner of the graveyard, thence into the gulch and wherever convenient or necessary.

A.C. Spear received \$500.00 on date of Agreement and was to receive another \$500.00 in one year for all the redwood logged and removed in 3 years.

The Excelsior Redwood Co. was obliged to drive and maintain stakes about 3 fruit trees to protect them from injury by teams and bolts.

The Agreement was signed by A..C. Spear and by David Evans, Supt. Excelsior Redwood Co.

The forty acres of timber land was inherited by six individuals. Some of us still own a share – myself, Dooleys, Uncle Dan's estate, Uncle John's heirs and Babe Beauchamp.

A right-of-way to the undivided timber land runs thru the Dooley property. It is recorded in Book 91-9 of Deeds, dated 11-3-1900, and described as follows: Commencing on E line of County Road at a point 25.31 Chs. S. and 18.01 Chs. E of the Cen. Of Sec 33-R5N-1E H.M., thence N Easterly following ravine to Sophia Dooley's E line, - being a right-of-way 1 rod in width."

Washing – Ironing – Churning

I can't close my narrative without telling you about washing, ironing, and churning butter.

On washday you stoked up the old wood stove early and kept it stoked up. If you had good fir or pine wood it was good, - with wet wood or redwood you had a problem.

In a copper bottomed wash boiler (a long oval tub with a handle at each end) you put water and put it on the front of the stove. Into it you shaved a generous amount of soap from a large bar. We used Fels Naptha. Then you put in your white clothes, - sheets, towels, etc. You stirred and punched them down with a clothes stick, usually a length of broom handle. You brought them to a boil and boiled them for a few minutes.

In the meantime you had 2 large tubs set up – we washed on the porch. With someone helping you took the boiler outside, - otherwise you took a few clothes out of the boiler at a time in a dishpan or other large container. You put part of the boiled clothes into one of the wash tubs, adding enough cold water to cool them enough to handle. You then stuck the washboard (brass or later glass with a wooden frame) into the tub and proceeded to scrub any soiled spots, using bar soap to rub on as needed. (We used Crystal White for this.) As the clothes were finished you wrung them by hand and put them into the other tub, which had been filled about 2/3 full of cold water. You continued washing and rinsing the clothes putting them into a basket or container.

Then you washed your colored clothes in the same water, using more water from the boiler as needed, rinsing them in the same rinse water. It was getting pretty soapy by now. In my day we carried the rinse water to my mother's roses or flowers

Then you filled the tub with fresh water and rinsed them again, wrung them and hung them on the clothes line.

Remember that all this water was pulled up by a rope and pulley from the well, and carried to the wash area.

By this time your back was tired, but your spirit was willing, so you took the suds you'd saved from the boiler and scrubbed the kitchen and pantry floors.

When the clothes were dry (it took some time as hand-wrung clothes are still pretty wet) you ironed. We just folded sheets, towels, etc., but pillow cases, doilies, centerpieces and wearables had to be ironed. There was no drip-dry or perma-press.

We had 3 irons with detachable handles. We put them on the front of the stove with a pan over them to hurry the heating. You wet your finger in your mouth and quickly touched the bottom of the iron. If it sizzled it was ready. You'd take the irons in rotation, snapping the

handles on. You had an iron stand or a folded newspaper on your board if you had to set the iron down, but you did that as little as possible as you lost heat that way. It took forever to finish the ironing.

Later, we got a “Modern” washing machine. It was a metal tub (probably brass) with legs. You put hot sudsy water in, added your clothes and shut the lid. The lid had an agitator that went into the clothes. You had a vertical handle that had a place for both feet at the bottom and both hands near the top. You push-pulled it back and forth. It connected with the agitator, turning it half around and then back. It did a pretty good job but was real work. You sat on a chair or stool behind the handle.

We also used a cone shaped plunger, - small at the top, - with a handle. It had divisions inside and had a suction effect when swished up and down in the clothes. The batchelors all had one of these. I believe they are still available today.

We also got the newest thing in irons – a gasoline iron. It came apart around the middle. It had a small gasoline tank. You had to prime it by running a small amount of gas into the iron in a small depression, lighting it and letting it burn. This heated it enough so when you turned on more gas it burned a nice blue flame. You put on the handle top and you were ready for work. It was quite large but not too heavy. It was a big improvement over the stove heated irons but smelled quite strong.

Then we made our own butter. First you had to milk the cow. You strained the milk into large shallow pans, set them in the cooler, and let the cream rise for a couple of days. You then skimmed off the cream and saved what you didn’t use in other ways until you had enough to churn. By this time the cream was sour, but not spoiled.

We had a wooden churn with 2 dachers with holes in them thru which the crank ran, turning them. First you put in crank and dashers and put in boiling water. You put on the lid, turned the crank, scalding thoroughly. You drained out the hot water and put in cold, repeating the process so the cream wouldn’t stick.

You then put in the cream and turned the crank until you got butter. Sometimes this took a long time, especially in the winter.

The crank was turned slowly until the butter was gathered together. There was a hole in one side of the churn. You removed the cork and drained off the buttermilk into a pitcher. It was delicious with bits of yellow butter floating in it.

Then cold water was put in the churn and the crank turned, drained, and more cold water put in. This was continued until the water came out clear.

The crank and dashers were removed and the butter taken out and put in a long, flat wooden bowl used only for that purpose. You worked the butter with a paddle until all the water was out. The bowl and paddle had previously scalded and rinsed in cold water.

Then you added salt, working it in thoroughly. The butter was then put in a wooden butter mold, previously scalded and rinsed. It had a hinge that divided it in half so the molded butter could be removed. You then wrapped it and put it in the cooler.

It has always seemed strange to me in later years that if I whip cream just a little too much I get rough looking cream about to separate, but in the churning days it seemed to take forever.

Cemetery

We have our own legally described and recorded cemetery. It was started soon after my Grandfather homesteaded as the roads were often hub-deep in mud in the rainy season. There was no cemetery in Eureka at that time.

Most of our family who have died are buried there. There is also a housekeeper named Mrs. Dale and a baby of a family who lived here at the time. Years later, the family to which the baby belonged came here, located the grave and put up a headstone.

On March 13, 1900, A.C. Spear's estate was distributed. All heirs, as grantors, would deed the property decided upon for each individual heir.

The cemetery is located on part of Uncle Dan Spear's property and is described in deed dated 3-13-1900 and recorded in Book 91-10 of Deeds. It contains $\frac{1}{2}$ acre with a right-of-way to the County Road. Following are the legal descriptions of both Cemetery and rt-of-way: Commencing at a point 13.50 chs. S and 16.95 chs. E of Cen. Of Sec. 33, T5N, R1E. H.M. th S 2.23 chs. W 2.23 chs., N 2.23 chs. And E 2.23 chs to place of beginning. Rt.-of-way: Commencing at a point 15.73 Chs. S and 18.06 Chs. E of the Cen of sec 33, T5N, R1E, H..M. which is a point in the center of the S line of the Cemetery lot; - th S 49 degrees W to the E line of the Co. road, which is the center line of a 20 ft. right-of-way

Sykes – Hitchcock Family Tree

A. James E. Sykes		
<u>Nancy Roberts or Shakespeare</u>	1839 or 40	1884
1. William James	5-16-1854	4-3-1955
2. Sarah (not on 1860 or 70 Census, presumed died in infancy.)		
B. Albertus Hitchcock		
	1827 (New York)	about 1866
<u>Nancy Roberts or Shakespeare</u>	1839 or 40	1884
3. Andrew Jackson	10-1-1859	1943
4. Stephen Douglas	1860	dec
5. Albertus Jr.	1862	dec.
6. Frances Ellen	1865	dec.

See Spear Tree beginning Page 8 for details

I. Arnold Call Spear

Matilda James

5 chn.

I. Arnold Call Spear

Nancy Roberts or Shakespeare

8 chn.

William J. Sykes

Walter E. Sykes

Geraldine Sykes – Myers

1. William James Sykes	5-16-1854	4-3-1955
<u>Mary McDermott</u>	6-22-1872	11-22-1947
a. Walter Eugene	7-7-1884	12-21-1951
b. Teresa	1895	3-20-1924
c. Mabel May	8-26-1897	9-14-1899
Buried in Blue Lake Cemetery near Wm. Sykes.		
Presumed to be a daughter.		
a. Walter Eugene Sykes		
<u>Marian Jessamine (Wall)</u>		10-19-1956
1. Geraldine Marian	11-12-1910	
2. Margaret Mary	2-25-1912	

1. Geraldine Marian (Sykes) 11-12-10
 Sidney Grant Myers
 Married 9-30-27. Son of U.S. Grant
Myers and Mattie C. Smith
 - a. Sidney Grant Jr. 7-20-28
 - b. Marian Patricia (Sue) 7-31-29
 - c. Joseph Carlton 8-20-32
 - d. Robert Leon 1-10-35
 - e. Kenneth Wayne 5-1-37

- a. Sidney Grant Myers Jr. 7-20-28
Vonna Kindred (M. 8-28-53)
 1. William Kindred 7-19-54
 2. Sidney Grant III 6-12-59

- b. Marian Patricia (Myers) 7-31-29
 Fred William Kay (M. 2-1950) 5-28-27
(Son of Wm. Delbert Kay and Mary Audrey Young)
 1. Jan Elizabeth 10-6-52

- b. Marian Patricia (Myers) 7-31-29
Everett Henry Tosten 2-24-26
 1. Jan Elizabeth (Kay) 10-6-52
 Wayne Byron Wright M 4-1-72 3-15-53
Son of Raymond and Frances Wright
 - a. Scott Byron 3-18-73

 1. Jan Elizabeth (Kay) 10-6-52
 Gail Ernest Demmons 3-7-35 M 69-74
Son of Leslie Demmons and Dorothy Rowe
 Gail adopted Scott and his name is now
 a. Scott Demmons

- c. Joseph Carlton Myers 8-20-32
 Sara (McClung) M M 12-27-54
 Daughter of Virginia Belden
And Warren McClung
 1. Scott Carlton 8-17-63
 2. Stephanie Bond 9-23-67

- e. Kenneth Wayne Myers 5-1-37
 Sally (Berrington) m. 2-14-63
 Daughter of Elsie Pauline Hoff and
Harrie John Berrington
 Sally previously married and had
 Daughter Suzzann. She took Myers name)
 1. Suzzann Jeannette 12-31-57
 2. Janeen Elizabeth 8-12-63
 3. Christopher John 8-8-64
 4. Kenneth Grant 8-6-69

- | | | |
|---|------------|-----------|
| 2. Margaret Mary (Sykes) | 2-25-1912 | |
| Edward Rigby M. 4-15-31 | | |
| (Son of Edward J. Rigby and | | |
| <u>Frances Passmore</u> | | |
| a. Edward James | 6-2-37 | |
| b. Kenneth John | 8-9-41 | |
| a. Edward James Rigby | 6-2-37 | |
| <u>Sandra Chastain</u> | | |
| 1. Barbara Jean | 10-8-67 | |
| 2. Sharon Elaine | 9-8-69 | |
| b. Kenneth John Rigby | 8-9-41 | |
| <u>Carol Jean Maher</u> | M. 11-64 | |
| 1. Michael Edward | 3-8-68 | |
| 2. Kristen Carol | 9-18-69 | |
| b. Teresa Sykes | 1895 | 3-20-1924 |
| <u>Johnson</u> | | |
| 3. Andrew Jackson Hitchcock | 10-1-1859 | 1943 |
| <u>Emma Douglas</u> | | 1905 |
| a. Lottie Ellen | 12-3-1889 | 8-24-1973 |
| b. Flossie Bell | 6-1-1890 | |
| c. Clara Irene | 1892 | 1902 |
| d. Ivy Gertrude | 1-12-1895 | 1969 |
| e. Albert | 1896 | 1965 |
| f. Bennie | 1903 | 1910 |
| a. Lottie Ellen (Hitchcock) | 1889 | 8-24-1973 |
| Earl Palmer | 4-21-1888 | 8-18-1973 |
| Son of Isaac Edgar Palmer | | 1935 |
| And Ellen Orena Utman. They also | | |
| Had dau Florence. Isaac married again | | |
| <u>And had James, George, and Derwood</u> | | |
| 1. Vernon | 11-25-1909 | |
| 2. Irene | 10-20-16 | |
| 1. Vernon Palmer | 11-25-09 | |
| <u>Velda Bridges</u> | | |
| Velda has dau. Delois Pinckard by prev. marr. | | |
| a. Dennis | | |
| a. Dennis Palmer | | |
| <u>Muriel Christensen</u> | | |

- | | | |
|--|-----------|---------------|
| 2. Irene (Palmer) | 10-20-16 | |
| Grady D. Atkins | 2-22-16 | |
| <u>Married 12-10-36</u> | | |
| a. Larry Wayne | 7-21-38 | Mar. 40 |
| b. Grady Douglas | 1-8-41 | |
| | | |
| 2. Irene (Palmer) | 10-20-16 | |
| George Wm. Saubert | 6-10-09 | |
| Married 12-21-51. George had | | |
| <u>Glen, Sharon, and Gary by prev. marr.</u> | | |
| | | |
| 2. Irene (Palmer) | 10-20-16 | |
| Eugene A. Loo | 10-27-10 | |
| Married 9-20-73. Eugene has | | |
| 2 dau by former marr. Arlene Durmil | | |
| <u>And Jean Dodge</u> | | |
| | | |
| b. Grady Douglas Atkins | 1-8-41 | |
| <u>Kay Denise Goff</u> | | |
| 1. Douglas Grady | 8-27-61 | |
| 2. Linda | 12-3-62 | Dec. |
| | | |
| b. Grady Douglas Atkins | 1-8-41 | |
| <u>Judith Henry</u> | | |
| 3. Marnie Ann | 4-9-72 | |
| | | |
| b. Flossie Bell Hitchcock | 6-1-1890 | |
| <u>Leo Kinsman</u> | | |
| 1. Althea | 1-17-1917 | Dec. ab. 1930 |
| 2. Albert Merle | 12-11-19 | |
| 3. Gene Douglas | 3-21-21 | |
| | | |
| 2. Albert Merle Kinsman | 12-11-19 | |
| <u>Iris Vinyard</u> | | |
| a. Allen (adopted) | | |
| | | |
| 2. Albert Merle Kinsman | 12-11-19 | |
| <u>Lurline L. Thomas</u> | 3-30-10 | |
| Lurline has 2 dau and a son by prev. marr. | | |
| | | |
| 3. Gene Douglas Kinsman | 3-21-21 | |
| <u>Thelma Brown</u> | | |
| Thelma has dau. By former | | |
| Marriage – Dorothy Brown Kinney | | |

d. Ivy Gertrude (Hitchcock)	1895	1969
<u>Jack Ortinier</u>	1893	1967
1. Jacqueline	4-13-1922	
2. Felix	-	1923
3. Helen Maxine	5-11-26	
4. Charles Lee	10-31-27	
5. Gail		
1. Jacqueline (Ortinier)	4-13-1922	
<u>Jim Smith</u>	1912	
a. Denese	1943	
b. John Patrick	1947	
c. James Michael	1944	
d. Cathy	1951	
1. Jacqueline (Ortinier)	4-13-1922	
<u>Jim Earhart</u>	1919	
e. Debbie	1956	
a. Denese (Smith)	1943	
<u>John Cain</u>		
1. John	1965	
2. Tiffany	1966	
b. John Patrick Smith	1947	
<u>Linda</u>		
1. Zachery (adopted)	1976	
2.	1977	
3. Helen Maxine (Ortinier)	5-11-26	
<u>James B. Scott</u>		
a. Jimmy		
3. Helen Maxine (Ortinier)		
<u>George Roepke</u>		
b. Martha		
c. Pauline		
d. Danny		
e. Kurt		
3. Helen Maxine (Ortinier)		
<u>Ernest Johnson</u>		
4. Charles Lee Ortinier	10-31-27	
<u>Charlene Keefauver</u>	12-12-30	
a. Ivy Marie	10-20-49	
b. Helen Louise	3-15-51	
c. Sylvia Leanne	1-20-53	

- a. Ivy Marie (Ortinier) 10-20-49
Allen A. Johnson
1. Rose Mary 6-13-72
- b. Helen Louise (Ortinier) 3-15-51
Joseph Hardy
1. Joe Lee 4-29-71
2. Daniel Lee 5-2-74
3. Kenneth Vernon 8-21-76
- c. Sylvia Leanne (Ortinier) 1-20-53
Kenneth G. Daniels 1-24-53
- 5. Gail (Ortinier)
Woody Horn
a. Linda
b. Nicky
- 5. Gail (Ortinier)
Jerry Stewart
c. Sue (adopted)
- 5. Gail Ortinier
Lee Niolsen
d. Vernon

a. Linda Horn
Ortheel
- 4. Stephen Douglas Hitchcock
Alice Douglas
“Sister of Emma Douglas who married
Stephen’s brother, Andrew Jackson Hitchcock.
a. Amy died young
b. Ray
- a. Ray Hitchcock
Susan Clark
Susan had a daughter, Jean, by
A former marriage.
- 5. Albertus Hitchcock – never married dec.

6. Frances Ellen (Hitchcock)

John McLean

a. Stella never married

dec.

b. Myrtle never married

dec.

c. Mamie

c. Mamie (McLean)

Grover McRae

dec.

Spear children by Nancy Roberts –
See Spear Tree.

End of Sykes, Hitchcock “Tree”

Andrew Jackson Hitchcock – Emma Douglas
 (Stepson of Arnold C. Spear -)
 (Half-bro of Margaret, Daniel, Henry, Sophia, and Flora Spear)
 (Half-bro of William and Sarah Sykes)

Jack Hitchcocks mother was first married to Mr. Sykes. She had 2 children by him – William and Sarah.

She then married Albertus Hitchcock and they had 4 children – Andrew Jackson, Stephen Douglas, Albertus Jr., and Frances Ellen.

She finally married my grandfather, Arnold C. Spear, and bore him 8 children, 6 living to adulthood. He had been married to Matilda James and had 5 children by her, 3 living to grow up. (See family tree for details.)

Albertus Hitchcock had a logging camp beyond 3 Corners toward Eureka, up the first road to the left. It was in one of the gulches there. He was killed in a woods accident, probably about 1866 or 1867. At that time he owned a ranch at Iaqua, later known as the Gift Ranch. My grandfather looked after the ranch until Andrew J. was old enough to look after it. The place was finally lost on a mortgage.

Jack later homesteaded 160 acres and bought another 160 acres from the Government at about \$1.25 per acre. Douglas also homesteaded 160 acres. These homesteads were next to Charlie Johnson.

Jack and Doug were sheep shearers and worked all over Northern California and the Sacramento area. They were reported to be the very best in this work – easy with the sheep and never cutting them. Jack was also a great bronc rider and horse trainer. In those days a great many wild horses were brought by horse dealers from Oregon. Everyone had a horse and buggy at that time and Jack was in great demand breaking the wild horses to saddle and to harness. In later years he drove team for Jack Gift.

He had married Emma Douglas. They had 5 children – Lottie, Flossie, Ivy, Albert and Benny. Bennie died as a child, the rest grew to adulthood.

I do not know how many of these children were born on the Iaqua ranch.

In 1906 Uncle Dooley and his family were living at Gills Mill at the head of Freshwater Creek. The whole family, except Uncle Dooley, came down to Wrangletown to visit Jack Hitchcock and his family who lived there at that time. They stayed there all night and early in the morning the strongest earthquake ever registered in California struck. It is called the San Francisco earthquake because so much damage was done there.

I might also mention that Gills Mill made shingles. They were carried from the mill on an endless cable to the head of Graham Gulch. This is the Gulch on the road that takes off to the right just beyond the Pool and takes off at the bridge over the small creek. The railroad ran to the

head of Graham Gulch and was about 5 miles from the shingle mill. There were baskets hanging from the cable. A bunch of shingles (250) was loaded into each basket as it went by, never stopping. The basket consisted of a flat bottom with a 1" x 2" nailed around the edges.

The shingles were packed in bunches in a shingle press. The press was about 2' x 2'. It had a board on each end of the bottom to hold the shingles. It had 4 sides high enough to hold a bunch (250) shingles. The front side was hinged so it could be dropped down to take out the bunch. The packer stood in front of this side. There was a wooden 1" x 2" binder put in front, laid in the opposite direction from the shingles. The shingles came down a chute and the packer laid them down, thin ends to the center and overlapping about 4". Shingles were 16" so 2 shingles long filled the length of the box. They were various widths but he put in enough rows to fill the 2' width of the box. The shingle rows were built up until the press held 250. There was a short metal strap attached to each end of the bottom binder. Now the top binder was put on. The press was operated by a foot pedal and metal pieces pressed down on the edges of the binding strip on both ends, tightening the bunch. Pressure was held by the foot pedal until the straps of metal were brought up around each side and nailed with 2 nails on each end of the top binding strip. All ready to be loaded into the basket.

When the cable got to Graham Gulch it ran around a large wheel about 10 ft. in diameter. This wheel did not stand up but ran horizontally, allowing the baskets to dangle below. The shingles were snatched off and the baskets went back for another load. A steam engine powered it. Now who says the old timers weren't smart?

Stephen Douglas Hitchcock married Emma's sister, Alice Douglas. They had 2 children, Amy and Ray. Amy was killed as a young girl by falling head first from a bicycle.

Albertus, Jr., died of tuberculosis.

Frances Ellen married John McLean. They had 3 daughters – Stella, Myrtle, and Mamie. Stella and Myrtle died of what they called brain fever as girls. Mamie also had it but recovered. She married Grover McRae. She is still alive at this writing and lives at Fort Bragg.

Johnnie McLean worked in the woods and in the mines. He was a very pleasant person and was well liked by all. Children especially liked him as he always had time for them. He and his family lived in a house on the hill opposite Coeur's Store.

After his wife, Frances, died he worked on the Co. road for years. He became unable to care for himself and the last years of his life he lived with Uncle John who was living in Uncle Dan's house at the time.

The End